World Review

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Thinking Aloud . . .

by EDWARD HULTON

We have now had the great debate on the Libyan disaster, but the position does not seem to be much clearer than before it took place. Mr. Churchill still revealed himself as highly inimical to criticism of all types, unconstructive and constructive. He began his speech in quite an irritated state of mind, laying about him with furious zest and counter-attacking his critics. He does not always appear to realise that even if he flattens out his critics entirely and tears their past records to shreds this is not necessarily going to give us an improvement in the present conduct of the war. At a later stage of his speech he hit upon the amusing expedient of comparing himself with the Churchill tank, which he explained was in a semi-experimental stage, but might later prove of great service. This typical example of his humour pleased the House, and enabled him to conclude his speech in something like an atmosphere of oratorical triumph. But what the House, and the country really wanted was an admission by him that the administration of the war effort was not yet anything like satisfactory, and a solemn promise that it would be fundamentally and speedily overhauled. This the House and the country did not get; and we still seem to be very much where we were before the debate took place.

Mr. Churchill's control of the strategical sphere has been more and more criticised; but Members seem to have failed completely to make up their minds what the new organisation ought to be like, and what part, if any, Mr. Churchill ought to play in it. We thus seem, at the moment of writing, to have reached a complete *impasse*. Everybody in their hearts is certain that there is definitely going to be a fundamental change in our organisation before the war is brought to a triumphant conclusion; so I cannot see that I am speaking out of turn in advocating that this change, or changes, may just as well take place now! A great deal has been said about the morale value of having Mr. Churchill as our leader, and, with this idea in mind, I definitely suggest that he should be elevated now to a position of nominal or titular leadership, with an effective man under him who would really run the war and the country. I fully realise that the real and effective Prime Minister must also be Minister of Defence; though he should not interfere so intimately in technical strategical matters as Mr. Churchill has done. I am sure that Mr. Roosevelt does not meddle in this way, and M. Stalin has, as his technical military adviser, General Shaposhnikov, who although formerly a Czarist officer, is retained because he is supposed to be the greatest brain in the Russian Armies. There is no question of forgetting Mr. Churchill's services to us and to civilisation at the time of the Battle of Britain; in fact, after the war I think we might create him 'Duke of Britain'.

In the meantime the Commons' House is continuing to show weakness; it cannot make up its mind in regard to any concerted policy, and thus make

criticism effective; it is far from being fully in touch with the feelings of the public as a whole; and it is definitely some way behind the public in its views and appreciation of the war effort. For example, Members, though willing to criticise Mr. Churchill and his *confrères* in private, are terribly nervous that the confidence of the people might be rudely shaken in the Prime Minister, and feel that if it were their morale might collapse. This is absurdly far from the truth about the people's present mentality. With all their faults, which include general sluggishness and a constant temptation to gross complacency, the British public never collapse; and I am certain that even if a new and comparatively little known leader were installed, they would follow him loyally and with enthusiasm, and would even be inspired by the thought that fundamental changes were really being made, and that at last we were getting a move on.

GENERAL ELECTION?

I NOTICE that the *Daily Express* is now beginning to suggest a General Election. This could take place even in wartime without too much dislocation and might have the effect of bringing more vigorous blood into the ancient halls of Westminster; though I do not think that it could be run on Party lines, because that really would be bringing in new elements of disunity which do not at present exist. In this sense I have always been in favour of the maintenance of the Party Truce. In the first place, the political parties, as such, for new economic and other reasons have now lost most of their real meaning, and if we had any elections of the old type old prejudices and hatreds would inevitably be revived. For example, Conservatives would begin to abhor Labour men, just *qua* the fact that they were Labour, ancient propaganda would begin to stir and fester in the recesses of our mind, and we should again become the slaves of mere words, slogans, and semi-sacred Party labels. Conservative working men would again remember that their grandfathers had shaken hands with Mr. Disraeli, or had been invited to join the Primrose League.

BEAVERBROOK AND TANKS?

IT is pretty generally agreed that our Libyan failure was due to two things: our Generals were not quite good enough; and our armour was not of such a late pattern as the German. As Captain Liddell Hart has said, 'we continue to turn our coachmen into chauffeurs,' or, in other words, we do not employ enough officers with mechanical minds. As an example of this, it was suggested more than a year ago that our armoured divisions did not possess enough punch in proportion to their size, and that they should be so reorganised as, firstly, to reduce the number of unarmoured vehicles by eight hundred, and, secondly, to increase the number of armoured brigades from two to three. In contrast to this the official solution was to produce a new pattern of the armoured division in which, firstly, the number of armoured brigades was reduced from two to one and, secondly, the eight to one ratio of unarmoured vehicles to tanks was increased to nearly fourteen to one. A British armoured division is a very unwieldy affair, and few people realise that if it were drawn up in line, when it was arriving in London the last vehicle would just be leaving York! A lot of people say that if Rommel had been a Britisher he would still be a sergeant. Actually his father was not a working man but was a professor at Munich. Rommel is, in fact, not so much a

proletarian as a truly 'modern Major-General', in actual fact a modern engineer officer. Our fundamental trouble is not only that we do not appreciate persons drawn from the so-called lower classes, but that we do not appreciate original minds at all. In fact, if Rommel were British he would probably be sharing the fate of General Fuller and Captain Liddell Hart, and numerous unknown persons whose genius has been thrown away. Lord Beaverbrook is now rushing round in circles telling us that there was nothing wrong with our armour at all. He is thus placing a very heavy burden of blame upon all our Generals and officers, if not upon all our fighting men. I cannot resist the conclusion that, had we triumphed on the sands of Libya, he would have taken a good deal of the credit for himself, and that the headlines of the *Daily Express*, and the *Sunday Express*, would have told us all about it!

CRIPPS THE LEADER

It is disappointing that progressive leaders and progressive journals are still failing to appreciate the great work that is being done for their cause by Sir Stafford Cripps. Some of these progressive leaders are even falling into the error of the most thoughtless members of the public, who are saying 'Why do we not hear more of what Cripps is doing, and why is he not letting off any fireworks?' This is extremely childish when we reflect that his work is carried on inside the Cabinet whose deliberations must naturally remain secret. It is surely the duty of politicians, journalists and others who can gain some inkling of what he is doing, and attempting to do, to keep the public informed, and to reanimate their faith in this great progressive leader. Personally I should like to see him as the effective head of our administration, leading an enthusiastic team of able men, whom I am sure would appear once the present dead hand was removed.

FRUSTRATION CONTINUES

When we consider Mr. Churchill's unfortunate activities in the field of strategy, it is a little disappointing to find that things are not much brighter on the Home Front. Sir John Anderson is a highly efficient administrator in this sphere, but his personality will never inspire. What we are chiefly suffering from is a repression of all progressive thought, and all ideas about reconstruction, physical and other. This type of thought has now become a quite considerable force, but Mr. Churchill seems to be determined to sit on the safety valve. This he is doing in the name of 'Unity', but one is driven to ask: Unity of whom, and for what? The 1922 Committee, which claims to act in the name of all Conservative back benchers, but which is highly reactionary, has certainly not been idle. It is making renewed efforts to keep all progressive thought off the B.B.C., and it is fresh from its triumph over the Coal Bill. By the way, through whose influence were the railway companies permitted to run extra trains to Blackpool and other holiday towns after the Government had made a frantic appeal to the citizens to holidaymake at home, and after the Government and some local authorities had at last woken up to the idea of providing some inexpensive fun and games on the home ground? Some of the local authorities were so dispirited at the sight of these trains that they cancelled all arrangements. This seems to be administrative paralysis *in excelsis*.

Apropos of the repression of thought and criticism, I could not help laughing

when I saw that the *Daily Sketch* had come out with a leader declaring: 'A grim warning to careless talkers is given by the execution of two more German spies in London yesterday.' The article is headed: 'Talkers Warned'. One feels that the *Daily Sketch* does not mean careless talkers only!

TELL AMERICA!

THE broad waters of the Atlantic seem to be becoming nearly as effective a barrier as they were before the enterprising voyage of Mr. Christopher Columbus. It is a thousand pities that Americans do not seem to know that there is a very large number of men and women of all conceivable types who are really trying to work for progress and reconstruction in Britain. I am assured on the best authority that most Americans still believe with half their minds that we are a set of fox-hunting aristocrats, and with the other half that we are heading straight for some particularly bloody form of Bolshevism. Such men as the Vice-President Wallace and Mr. Milo Perkins are doing splendid progressive work in America, and would be much helped if they could have more links with similar people in this country. As things are they are weakened by this lack of contact, and strength is given to the new American Imperialist Movement headed by such people as Mr. Henry Luce, Potentate of *Time* and *Life*. I also wish that Americans could know that our A.T.S. girls, with all their faults, are really doing a job of work and are really women soldiers getting up at unspeakable hours and not just 'cuties' dressed up in pretty uniforms. The women's movement in America does not seem to have got much further than our less effective female organisations got during the last war. It is the new idea over there to base their movement on our W.V.S. Our W.V.S. is doing splendid work, but it is not the same thing at all as the A.T.S., W.A.A.F.S. or W.R.E.N.S.

THE ARGENTINE WAY OF LIFE

TALKING about the new Imperialist Movement, which can only be nipped in the bud by active co-operation with the American progressive forces, it is sad that our Government and people are still not taking much more interest in the Argentine. The Argentines are not Americans, they do not like even being described as South Americans, they are in fact Europeans in mentality. Paris was really their capital; but they always had considerable respect for London. They will probably never understand the Americans, and the Americans have not so far succeeded in understanding them. A number of films have recently been made in Hollywood with the overt intention of pleasing the Latin-American world. When one of these films was put on in Buenos Aires there was at once a riot. Hollywood still seems to regard the Argentine as some form of 'chili-bom-bom' or 'hula-hula' dancer, whereas the Argentines are in fact the most dignified people in the world—indeed, perhaps the last refuge of human dignity.

'WE, GENERAL DE GAULLE . . .'!

GENERAL DE GAULLE'S so-called Committee is causing the gravest concern. The department of the Foreign Office which is supposed to deal with it is continuing with its traditional attitude of appeasement mingled with profound laziness. But the highly unsatisfactory state of the Committee is no longer a secret, and something must be done. De Gaulle is an able soldier, the author of *Vers l'Armée de Métier*, which stressed

the need for armoured forces, published as early as 1934. He is the standard bearer of French resistance: he should go to the battle front to triumph or to die. The members of his Committee in Carlton House Terrace are none of them men of any eminence They are unknown to the public in France and have only succeeded in profoundly irritating any persons to whom they have been able to make themselves known here. Prof. René Cassin, for example, the so-called Minister of Justice, was indeed a Professor of Law in France but mainly known merely as the writer of a book on *enrégistrement*, or the sort of procedure employed to make registrations in Somerset House! To say nothing more, it is eloquent of the ineffectiveness and unpopularity of this Committee that no Free Frenchman of any importance in Britain is now a member of de Gaulle's Movement, and the same thing applies to the United States. Important Colonial administrators who have been critical of the Committee have been dismissed, the Free French administration in Syria under General Catroux is quasi-independent, and the whole of the British Navy deplores the departure of Admiral Muselier who is a fine sailor and a great Frenchman. This serious situation is not so much Ruritanian as terribly serious. If we are to have our Second Front, we shall have to advance into France with Frenchmen who will be *persona grata* to the people of France, and especially to those in France who are now bearing the full and terrible brunt of German displeasure, and Nazi oppression and brutality. It would be a tragedy if any new organisation were set up in reconquered parts of France which possessed a tincture of Fascism, which supplanted the existing prefects or the heroic leaders of the underground opposition with a host of bureaucrats imported from this side, or which had discovered that it is possible to hold a General Election and yet arrange it so that your own side is bound to win. Let General de Gaulle unfurl his flag and get rid of his Committee!

IN THE LAND OF EGYPT

A FRIEND who is just back from the Middle East was telling me that London, where progressive journalists have been able to have at least some influence on the administration, is a veritable paradise compared with Cairo or other semi-colonial centres, where naturally there is no effective British Press or British Parliament, and the most Blimpish type of brass-hat is able to rule undisturbed in his own sweet way. Knowing Cairo as I do, I tremble to think what would happen if Rommel's *Panzer Divisionen* broke into it. I am afraid that it would be another Singapore on a greater and grander scale. This is not entirely our own fault since both cities contain a mass of variegated and unco-ordinated native and other elements. The Egyptians are not at war; some of the Egyptian *effendis* and other rich folk have never been particularly warlike or effective, and Cairo contains a goodly proportion of the dregs of all nations. In fact, it has been said that the only language which is not commonly spoken there is Welsh! It is certainly a splendid place for a night out! It has hotels which pretty faithfully reproduce the charms of 'The Dorchester', and after that you can take your choice!

General Auchinleck has done his very best to enthuse vigour into his very vast staff, and has now moved headquarters outside the city of Cairo, which was no doubt a very great improvement. It should be said that the Prime Minister,

Nahas Pasha, has been the faithful and wholehearted friend of Britain ever since the signature of the Anglo-Egyptian Treaty some few years before the war. British propaganda, however, is said not to have scored a resounding success with the young King.

ENVOY EXTRAORDINARY

I NOTICED that it was written in the *News Chronicle* the other day that one of the minor things which would help to win the war would be the recall of General Spears, His Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary to the new Republics of Syria and the Lebanon. This unfortunate man, for many years a liaison between the British and the French, never seems to have made himself popular in any quarter; and his unpopularity seems to have reached its apotheosis in his present capital of Beirut. He is now said to be suffering from a severe attack of *folie de grandeur*. Even the most easy-going officials in Cairo are said to be tearing their hair at the thought of him, and his continued presence on the Syrian scene has been described to me as an absolute disaster!

RUSSIA UNDEFEATABLE

WE read of the titanic struggle on the plains of Russia with bated breath, but I am assured by all those who have recently been there that the Soviet forces are absolutely undefeatable. Even if the present railway is cut there are other railways further back, connecting the bulk of the Soviet Colossus with its oil supply at Baku and Azerbaijan. The Russian workers are fighting and labouring with incredible fortitude. But they have not forgotten the colour of life. When Russian women and girls have time off they are less likely to besiege food shops than to hunt for new lipsticks; and a trade of almost unbelievable briskness is still being done by the ladies' hairdressers.

Our new treaty with Soviet Russia has done much to increase the standing of Mr. Anthony Eden, though for a long time he has stood extremely high in the Gallup Polls, which are not less authoritative than Beaverbrook's 'Centre of Public Opinion'. It is worth reflecting that not only has his general foreign policy always been the right one but that he was one of the earliest men to advocate close and cordial relations with the Soviet Union. He is now looked up to by many as a great future leader of young and progressive Conservatives, or perhaps of a great progressive movement which will be something wider than mere Conservatism. His standing and stature is surely higher than that of Mr. Rab Butler, who was recently starred (in rather embarrassing terms) by the *Daily Herald* as the future Conservative leader.

'COMING, SIR!'

MR. BUTLER is a benevolent person and has recently been promising us educational reforms. I hope he realises, however, that we must have more than mere well-meaning tinkering with our educational machine and must have a fundamentally new spirit, which should be one, not only of equal opportunity for all, but of active encouragement of audacity, originality and even eccentricity. Mr. Lyttelton, another prominent young Conservative, has suffered since his very unconvincing speech during the great Libya Debate. An able business man, if not a very progressive one, he has certainly found that it is not easy to command the applause of listening senates, or at any rate of that senate known as the British House of Commons.

PETS' CORNER

I WAS amused to see that Mr Swaffer reports in *World's Press News* that 'those journalists who saw in last week's *Picture Post* a five-page boost of me may have wondered what happened in consequence. Frankly, although probably a million copies were sold, the result was trifling.'

The following paragraph appeared in the Catholic *Universe:* 'Describing Mr. Hannen Swaffer as the Pope of Fleet Street, *Picture Post* attributed this romantic title to Lord Beaverbrook, but as I believe one might justly say that His Lordship, unlike Dr. Caliban on Scandinavia, knows singularly little about the Papacy, and that little not in its favour, I am asking myself whether the title Pope of Fleet Street is quite the compliment it is evidently intended to be.'

Two Worlds informs us, 'Mr. Swaffer loves to set the cat among the pigeons—not literally, of course, for he is an animal lover.'

LENINGRAD SYMPHONY

A RUSSIAN correspondent writes: Dmitri Shostakovitch wrote the last bars of the Leningrad Symphony, performed on 29 June at the Albert Hall, while big guns were pounding the defences of the city. An air raid warden, he had but little time to spare for his art. Summer 1941 . . . 'Russian Summer', perhaps the turning point of the war. . . .

To the journalist these facts constitute 'a story'. To the musical critic there is but one problem: what are the musical merits? The criticisms were on the whole unfavourable. Maybe the critics' feeling that this sphere of art was the only one in which a criticism of any kind against the Soviets could be expressed took this opportunity to strike a blow at Shostakovitch's Seventh Symphony. Their severity was not entirely justified. The Leningrad Symphony is not only good, but will also remain an important landmark in musical development. Its novelty mainly consists in the new rhythmical tempo introduced by the Soviet composer. This rhythmical quality is entirely one of its own kind, and bears no resemblance to negro cadence, the dominating element of which is sex. Shostakovitch's sense of rhythm reveals a more abstract kind of dynamism rooted in the joy of movement; and it seems probable that this rhythm will be incorporated in every future musical composition, whether classical or dance music. In this respect Shostakovitch breaks away entirely from the Romantics, as well as from the Impressionists; and it would be of interest to hear the Leningrad Sympathy, not only after the ever-delightful Tchaikovsky piano concerto, but also after more modern compositions such as Stravinski's 'Oiseau de Feu', to grasp the extent of the musical progress achieved by one of the youngest of the Soviet composers.

Since his opera 'Lady Macbeth of Mzensk', performed in Queen's Hall in March 1936, it could have easily been noted that Shostakovitch possesses a remarkable gift for construction. In fact, his compositions have an architectural quality unknown up to now. To put it shortly, one feels that Shostakovitch has 'organised' music, just as the Soviet have organised the lives of their people. This is not a mere metaphor if one remembers that Shostakovitch considers himself to be a 'political' composer, a qualification hardly possible to understand over here, but not so in the Soviet Union where all art is part and parcel of the Social Order. Shostakovitch himself writes: 'Music cannot help having political bases. . . .

No music without ideology. . . .' In present times, when the life of every individual is so strongly linked with the State, it seems an absurdity that music, an art so full of national spirit, should be entirely independent of actuality.

Although musically outstanding in many ways, the Leningrad Symphony is far from being perfect as a whole. The first movement is a dramatic interpretation of senseless and implacable war imposed on a peaceful people busy with the task of reconstruction. In this movement Shostakovitch has skilfully used his talent for vivid contrast; and it is possible to follow the passage from peace to war through a martial theme repeated twelve times against a background of permanent drumming, a theme that grows in volume rather than in strength. Architecturally, and most of Shostakovitch's compositions seem to suggest architecture, this passage can be visualised as a construction growing in width rather than in height. The *Scherzo* is devoted to memories of the past and constitutes with the *Adagio* the most tedious and drawn-out part of the Symphony. Here Shostakovitch makes an abortive attempt to return to the classics, and it is possible to perceive through a sequence of discords the influence of Beethoven, and particularly of Berlioz. The *Finale* conveys the composer's conception of Victory, which can be conceived of as a 'total' one both in volume and intensity. Here all the instruments united for the last assault give a final blow to the British public worn out by the lengthiness of the *Adagio* and inwardly disturbed by the concealed intensity of this very Russian piece of music. The Symphony ends in an apotheosis of noise which bears some similarity to the first movement.

Up to now musical critics have been the only members of the audience to be allowed to express an opinion. From now on it will be wise to take into consideration the views of the quickly growing number of concert goers who, although they remain faithful to their few preferred composers, begin to take interest in new compositions other than dance music. The popularity of the Promenade Concerts may prove that the British public is developing a keen musical sense, and composers who up to now have written for the few will have to take into account the views of numbers less musically trained; but perhaps because of this more exacting.

Faced as we are with the problem of the future education of the masses, it would be unwise to overlook the importance of musical teaching; and lessons in harmony should be made compulsory at least for a certain period. This would create in time a 'Hearing Public', which would not only be able to appreciate, but could also take part in the musical development of the country.

Musical education offers a great number of advantages. It develops in the child tenacity and concentration; and is probably one of the best remedies against the grass-hopper mind! It should be remembered that German children become accustomed from an early age to sit through Wagner operas.

The Leningrad Symphony appears to be the first product of what might be called 'Collectivist Music', or more exactly the first symphony composed for the pleasure and education of the masses. Let us hope that Shostakovitch is the forerunner of composers whose work will be to improve musical taste in the world of the future, and open a new road in the artistic development of mankind.

United States of Europe?

No. 4. The Reintegration of Germany into Europe

by SEBASTIAN HAFFNER
Author of 'Germany: Jekyll and Hyde'

Nazism is a rebellion against Christian European Civilisation. Germany must rejoin this Civilisation. The Christian clergy must take the lead in German re-education

I

DOROTHY THOMPSON in 1939 compared the European conflict of ideas which caused the present world war with the American Civil War. Then, she said, the integrity and unity of America was challenged by the secession of the South; now the integrity and unity of Europe is challenged by the breakaway of Germany. Now, as then, the issue is the unity and coherence of a continent. The ultimate task of the defenders of unity is the reintegration of the secessionists into the common fold.

I still think that this comparison holds good. But this time, even more than in the American conflict of eighty years ago, the decisive problem transcends mere international or constitutional politics. Germany has repudiated not only the 'European Concert', the 'Balance of Power', or whatever name we like to choose for that tacit and delicate system of international rules of conduct by which the European peace was so precariously preserved. She has above all repudiated those 'Humanistic' and Christian values which for a thousand years have formed the common basis of Western Civilisation and by which, so much more than by the fragile and shifting expedients of international agreements, Europe had in fact become a living unit, able again and again to overcome and heal the disturbances of her recurrent wars.

Before she set out to conquer Europe Germany had been herself de-Europeanised. The Nazi Revolution, a malady long ripening inside the German body politic, breaking out into the open in 1933, and still in continuous progression, had replaced the European 'Humanistic' ideal of fully-developed, self-responsible man by the acceptance of the reared and conditioned mass animal. The European Christian ideal of humility before God and charity towards one's neighbour had been replaced by the pagan cult of racial pride and savage cruelty in the self-assertion of the race; and the European political ideal of the brotherhood of nations by the idea of a master race dominating slave nations. By means of the Nazi Revolution Germany had become divorced from the European community even before the first shot was fired across the German frontier.

It is this which renders the temporary conquest of Continental Europe by Nazi Germany so catastrophic an event, and

the indispensable ultimate reintegration of Germany into Europe so overwhelmingly difficult a task. For this time it is not simply a case of the temporarily strongest *European* nation extending her frontiers and imposing her hegemony on others by force of arms, as has so often happened in European history. It is a case of an *un-European, anti-European* force breaking loose in the midst of the continent: something like a Mongol invasion starting out in all directions from the heart of Europe itself. Nazi rule in Poland and Czechoslovakia cannot be compared to the former Russian, Prussian or Austrian régimes in those countries, objectionable as these may have been, or with the other wrongs periodically administered by European nations to each other. It belongs rather to the class of such events as Genghiz Khan's irruption into Eastern Europe or the extermination of the Incas by Pizarro. And the hatred it is leaving in its wake is in itself no less formidable an obstacle to the rebuilding of an integrated, all-embracing Europe than the anti-European heresies rampant in Nazi Germany. The day on which Germany declared war on Europe was, in fact, not 1 September 1939, the day of the invasion of Poland, but 30 January 1933, the day of the seizure of power by Hitler. That day marks the great German breakaway from Europe, from which everything else followed inevitably. And the first step towards the reintegration of Germany into the European community must be the elimination of those forces which on that day took control of her destiny—the Nazis.

II

I want to dwell on this great and terrible theme for a moment because it seems to me that it is often too lightly handled by the people who think about the reconstruction of Europe. Yet it is the key to everything, and no mistake committed about it in the first six months after victory can easily be retrieved.

Some are inclined to take it for granted that with defeat Nazism will be played out in Germany, and to assume that it will be possible to proceed forthwith with reconciliation. Others seem to think that Nazism can only be eradicated by a long process of re-education, pursued far beyond the lifetime of our own generation, and that in the meantime Europe will have to resign herself to regarding and treating Germany as a potential menace. Both doctrines seem to me to be wrong and fraught with danger. Neither can reconciliation, if it is ever to succeed, be deferred till Doomsday, nor can it be attempted as long as the Nazi poison remains virulent in the German body politic. It seems to me that both theories are attempts to shirk a distasteful but inevitable task which must be faced.

May I quote a few lines from a book I wrote soon after the outbreak of war? 'It is, in a sense, all to the good that the inhuman and the sub-human, which in most nations are dispersed in the bloodstream and only become occasionally perceptible in individual criminals, have in Germany found a slogan causing them to suppurate palpably in one spot and form a gigantic abscess. When the abscess has been lanced the blood will be immensely purified, and very possibly Germany will be a better country than it was before the era of the Nazis.'

I think these lines have become even truer today than they were at the time they were written. At that time it was not yet so easy to distinguish the real Nazis—the incontrovertible, self-chosen master race, the irreconcilable anti-Christian, anti-human and anti-European

element in Germany—from those who had been led into the Nazi camp by misguided patriotism, economic despair or other excusable reasons. Today it is easy enough. The abscess, waiting to be lanced, has really suppurated in a quite amazing manner. The hard core of Nazism has found its final form—the SS.

This organisation of Nazi thoroughbreds, divorced not only from the subjected, but even from the mass of the German people, by a sort of super colour line, trained in every form of inhumanity, running the Gestapo and the concentration camps and policing Europe, responsible for at least ninety per cent of the crimes that have shocked the world, has, under the pressure of the last two war years, been so inflated that it no longer constitutes only the symbol, but for all practical purposes the human integration of Nazism. It is Nazism incarnate. With its elimination Nazism may not yet be dead as an idea, but it will be dead as an active political force for the decisive next ten years. Thus the road will be clear for the reconstitution of a Europe embracing Germany. But it must be eliminated first.

Now this is a stark and gruesome matter. In all probability it amounts to the killing of upwards of 500,000 young men, whether by summary court-martial (no such mass-justice can be other than summary) or without even that ceremony. Even if one wants to avoid the actual killing and instead to convert the SS into a number of life-serving mobile forced-labour divisions for international use, it would mean not much more than a living death. We had better face the truth—that what we are living through *is* stark and gruesome tragedy, and that those who initiated it cannot expect a happy ending for themselves. Whole peoples have been brought to the verge of extermination. The lives and happiness of men all over the globe have been shattered. Sacrifices and sufferings without precedent have been endured by all mankind to rid the world of the black terror spreading from Germany. It would be criminal sentimentality to leave the terrorists alive and abroad when dearly-bought victory at last makes it possible to dispose of them. Millions must not die in this war against Nazism so that finally, when all is over, the Nazis may live to poison the peace, and to plot the next war.

With the Nazis alive the prospect for Europe and Germany alike would be poor indeed. With the Nazis removed by a resounding act of international justice the problem of leading Germany back into the European family, and thus establishing Total Peace in Europe may, with some skill and effort, be solved within our lifetime.

III

Almost everybody who speculates about the future of Germany after the day of Nazism possesses his own pet theory about the social and constitutional changes by which Germany is to become a good and peaceful member of the European community. Some say that it is the Prussian influence which must be removed. Others that the power of big business, heavy industry and the big landowners must be broken. Others, more radically, think that only de-industrialisation could render Germany harmless. Others again maintain that what is needed is the re-establishment of parliamentary democracy in Germany. I, too, have my little pet idea. I am a believer in the revival of German regionalism. I think that a decentralised German Bund would go far to remove the threat which a centralised Reich of

70 or 80 millions in the midst of the Continent is bound to constitute by its very existence. And, looking at it from the other side, I somehow believe that it is easier for a German to become a good European as a Bavarian, Rhinelander, Nether-Saxon, and even Prussian, than as a citizen of the German Reich.

However, I do not want to press this point too strongly. On the contrary, I think there is a certain danger in approaching the problem of the constitutional re-making of Germany with too hard and fast ideas, with too clear cut a picture of that ideal Germany which will miraculously emerge from the ashes of the Nazi State. It tends to create the idea that there exists some sort of magic formula for Germany, that only a good blueprint is needed for the political architects of Europe to go to work and to build exactly that kind of Germany which suits their designs. That is not so. Ultimately, when all is done that can be done in the way of guidance, help and control, only the Germans in Germany themselves can rebuild their State or States. And the political forces which will prevail among them after the elimination of the Nazis are today only dimly recognisable through the fog of war and suppression. I would not even be as sure as many of my fellow émigrés are that they will be forces of the Left, and that the last-minute revolution against the Nazis, if it occurs, will necessarily be a working-class revolution.

However that may be, the mere event of such a last-minute revolution would obviously limit the scope of action of the victors in the field of internal German politics. But even if such a revolution does not occur, even if the occupying armies of the United Nations find no authority in Germany with which to deal, and if the German interim-administration after the destruction of the Nazi régime has to be an Inter-allied Reconstruction Commission, Germany will be no political *tabula rasa* on which to erect constitutional edifices according to plan. It will in all probability be a cauldron! All kinds of political movements, more or less articulate, will be astir; and on their skilful handling much will depend. I am sometimes inclined to think that the ultimate constitutional result of the critical occupation and transition period matters less than the way in which it is brought about during that period. It is the events of this period itself which can make or mar the return of Germany into the European fold.

The responsibility of the men who, for a couple of years, as commanders of the occupying forces and as members of the Reconstruction Commission, will hold the future of Germany in trust, will be tremendous. But it will be throughout the responsibility of the gardener, not of the architect. They will wield an enormous influence, they will be able to cultivate, to prune or to weed out political growths, to encourage and to discourage development. But they will not be able to impose solutions for which there is no organic foundation. Their task is not to create a specific Germany, thought out and blueprinted beforehand in London, Washington or Moscow. It is to see that the growth of the future Germany fits into the pattern of the reconstructed Europe, that whatever arises in Germany does not arise in isolation. They may take office as governors, later to become advisers, and end by being ambassadors; by that time the Germany at whose birth they have assisted must be firmly fitted into the structure of Europe.

IV

It is similar to that other great task of reconstruction, the education, or re-education, of German youth in a European spirit. Here again it would be putting the cart before the horse were we to start with elaborate plans for the organisation of the future German school system. The task in hand is rather to find the point of ignition between those forces in Germany to whom the education of the young Germans can and must be entrusted and their European opposite numbers, and to prevent their working in isolation.

The position is here, moreover, happily much clearer than in the political and constitutional field. We cannot yet foresee what political forces will take control in Germany after the Nazis. But we can easily discern the spiritual forces which through the long night of Nazi rule have kept alive a glimmer of light in Germany, and which alone can lead German youth back to the common spiritual foundations of Europe—the Churches.

The common European basis from which Germany has divorced herself by Nazism, and to which her children must be led back, is not some eternal and unalterable constitutional, international or social system. It is, as I remarked in the beginning of this article, 'Humanism' and Christianity: the idea of the unique value of every human soul, of individual, unlimited and unescapable responsibility to God, of charity towards one's neighbour and the brotherhood of men and nations. If it is this which should be firmly planted in the soul of every German—and of every European—child, then nothing seems more natural and inevitable than to place the education of the German youth in the hands of the very guardians of these ideas.

It will not be possible to replace at a stroke a whole generation of Nazified German pedagogues. Moreover, not only their persons but the whole system they represented—the system of liberal State education—appears somewhat compromised by their easy capitulation. Nor will it be possible to import British or American teachers into Germany. They cannot be spared from their own countries. Nor can one nation educate the children of another.

However, it will be possible to entrust the education of German youth to those Germans who alone through the whole period of Nazi rule triumphantly overcame temptation and persecution: the pastors of the 'Confessional' Protestant Church and the priests and monks of the Roman Catholic Church. They will first have to evolve an educational emergency service, and later to build it up into a fully fledged system of Christian elementary and secondary schools. They will also have to educate their teachers. In all this they will need help from outside—the ruined Protestant Churches even more than the Roman Catholic Church—and there is little doubt that they will get it from their sister-churches. Thank God Christianity is still a very vital supranational force in Europe, a nucleus not only of spiritual but even of structural unity. Re-educating German youth—eradicating Nazism as an idea—making Germany a Christian country again—and reintegrating Germany into Europe: will all this, in the long run, prove to be one and the same thing?

The Pacifist Co-operator who built Japan

by J. A. FLANAGAN

FOUR years ago Japan was regarded as the third naval power in the world. At the end of the last war she was the third biggest shipbuilding nation in the world. Outside Japanese government circles, nobody knows exactly what she has been building during the past four years; but everybody knows that in the past two years a considerable part of the British naval and mercantile fleets has been sunk. Japan, therefore, may have climbed up from the third place.

It was in these circumstances that she felt bold enough to launch a war upon the British Commonwealth, the United States of America, and the Netherlands Empire, while already engaged on an 'incident' with China.

Who laid the foundation for Japan's self-confidence? Whose work converted the feudal state of seventy years ago, with merely acquisitive designs upon its little neighbours, into the overbearing sea power which claims the Pacific Ocean for her own—thus outbidding the Imperator of the new Roman Empire (still *in nubibus*) who was content to claim a mere inland sea?

There can be little doubt about the answer. Japan owes her great naval advance, and her progress in engineering of all kinds, to an almost forgotten graduate of Glasgow University.

The noun, *pacifist*, was scarcely known in Great Britain till the last war began to throw its shadows before; but the builder of 'Britain of the East' would have called himself a Pacifist if the word had been in common usage. He did call himself a Socialist; he *was* a co-operator; he represented the co-operative voters in the Glasgow School Board; and he edited the weekly newspaper of the co-operative societies in Scotland for twenty years prior to his death in 1918.

The government of the modern, and imperialist, Japan wanted the nation to promote engineering and shipbuilding and engaged Henry Dyer, M.A., B.Sc., to show the way. Japan has applied the results of his labours in a direction which he did not contemplate when in Japan; but such a conflict as has now broken out was clearly foreseen in books written by Dyer years after he had returned to his native Scotland.

After expelling the Portuguese missionaries, traders and settlers in 1638, Japan refused for 216 years to have anything to do with other nations. During that time she adhered to that policy of isolation so strictly that if any Japanese went to another country he had to remain in perpetual exile or be subject to the death penalty on his return. In 1854 the United States secured certain treaty ports; other powers secured similar concessions shortly after, and it was only then that Japan began to regard herself as a member of the family of nations. The feudal system was struggling to its end, which was accelerated and finally

Commodore Matthew C. Perry, U.S.N. (1794–1858) 'opened' Japan in 1853

reached in 1867–8 by civil war, from which emerged an imperialist party determined to promote Japan's greatness by intercourse with other nations—and, especially, the great powers.

It was in the year in which the civil war ended that Henry Dyer entered Glasgow University as a student. The Japanese *revolution* was arousing a good deal of interest in this country as the new régime embarked upon reforms that were remarkable in view of the traditional life of old Japan. Japan was to seek to exercise an influence on Asiatic politics; but she found there were many things lacking in her organisation that were part of the system in other States that had become great. She needed men educated in the ways and habits of other nations and so the Mikado, Mutzu Hito, his supreme power recognised after the civil war, issued an imperial decree in 1869 promulgating regulations for universities, middle schools and elementary schools. Two years later the Department of Education was established and all affairs relating to education were brought under its control; in 1872 the Code of Education was promulgated. Japan realised that she could not become as great as other nations without ships and engines and machinery such as they built for themselves; so it was resolved that a college of engineering should be part of the structure of the new Japanese life.

Clyde-built ships and engines were even then famous in every part of the world. The Japanese representatives in London were instructed to find some one competent to organise the work of the new college. They sought the advice of the Principal of Glasgow University who, after consultation with the professors in the engineering section of the

Stots Bashi, the last Shógun or Tycoon, deposed 1868. The Shóguns were hereditary Prime Ministers who ruled in the name of the Mikado

Harbour and City of Nagasaki

University, recommended Dyer, the clever and alert young engineer who had in that year, 1873, graduated as M.A. and B.Sc.

That was how Henry Dyer became the first Principal of the Imperial College of Engineering at Tokyo.

The College was not to be a mere technical school of engineering to teach apprentices. It was to train men to organise and control *all* the engineering works required by the growing nation, and to introduce the latest ideas into Japanese workshops. Dyer had to organise the College from its beginning, direct and control its activities, and select those who were to carry on the work. He had a free hand in all the details of the establishment, and he devoted himself to the task for more than ten years.

His work in Japan was so much appreciated by the engineering section of the Glasgow University that his *alma mater* raised his B.Sc. degree to a D.Sc.

Even more appreciative were the Japanese authorities. The Government lavished honours upon him almost unprecedented in the case of a foreigner. His name was inscribed in the Golden Book which contained only the names of those who rendered unique service. At the time of Dyer's death there were scarcely more than a dozen names of foreigners in those exclusive pages. When he retired from the College to return to Scotland, he was given the title of Honorary Principal of the Imperial College of Engineering, along with a substantial pension. Some three years later, when the College was incorporated in the University of Japan, and 'Honorary Principal' of a College which had no separate existence seemed an empty title, the Japanese Government made him Emeritus Professor of the University of Japan. About the same time, to the Order of the Rising Sun, conferred upon him earlier by the Emperor, was added the Order of the Sacred Treasure of Japan.

H. A. L. Fisher records, in *A History of Europe*, that before the American treaty of 1854 there was in Japan 'no navy, no artillery or fire arms, no merchant class, no public system of education or general code of law'. Yet, before the end of the same century—literally within one half of the century which had seen feudal Japan emerge from her isolationist state to enter the family of nations—she had become one of the great powers.

Barely ten years after Dyer had completed his work Japan had defeated China over Korea. Barely twenty years

after his leaving—1904-5—Japan imposed upon Russia the crushing defeat which, *inter alia*, fired the revolution which culminated in the fall of Tsardom.

These Japanese victories, according to Dyer, proclaimed the birth of a nation. Be that as it may, in his encyclopædic work *Japan in World Politics* (Blackie and Son, 1909), he disclosed that in 1905 Japan had 216 private shipyards and 42 private docks. He made no mention of government shipbuilding or engineering establishments; but these figures clearly indicate the rich return Japan had from the College of Engineering, and the thought and energy applied to its development by its first Principal and Professor of Engineering.

On his return to Scotland, Dr. Dyer continued to pursue his interest in things Japanese. He wrote and lectured about the country and its people; and he acted as guide, philosopher and friend to Japanese students who attended the University or learned engineering in Clydeside yards and workshops. His first comprehensive book, *Dai Nippon*[1]: *The Britain of the East* (Blackie) was published in 1904, the year in which Japan went to war with Russia. The book, occasioned by the war, was intended to give the people of Europe and America a fairly complete account of the new Power which, probably with justification, he boldly named 'The Britain of the East'. It was a comprehensive outline of the national evolution of Japan from its coming into contact with Western civilisation.

Japan in World Politics was an exhaustive consideration of international problems arising from the war with Russia, and of the anticipated results of the economic and political development of Japan. Published in 1909, it contained Dr. Dyer's prophetic view: 'A generation or more will have to elapse before the peoples of the West are able to estimate, in their true dimensions, the momentous results of the modern developments in Japan.'

That was thirty-three years ago. A generation has elapsed—and, Lo!

In this second book, Dr. Dyer pointed to some of the bad lessons Japan had already learned from Western nations. He was apprehensive, then, a quarter of a century after he had left Japan; and he urged very strongly that East and West should make serious efforts to understand each other. Would the growth of the power of Japan make for peace in the East or intensify the ever-present menace of war? Accustomed to seeking the best side of everyone—one of Dr. Dyer's characteristic virtues—he was encouraged to hope for the best from Japan. 'There is a growing desire among the Japanese people for peace,' he wrote in that latest book. His hope was based on the formation, in May 1906, of the Japan Peace Society. He was impressed with the status of the people who founded the Society. The Hon. S. Ebara was its president and Judge Watanabe its vice-president. Its declared purpose was 'to secure and maintain the permanent and universal peace of the world by fostering intimate relations among nations and harmonious feelings among races'.

Japan's transformation in half a century was one of the wonders of the world; and the man who initiated so important a part in her industrial development as Henry Dyer did might well take pride in the change the nineteenth century brought to Dai Nippon. Unfortunately, like those who prostitute the discoveries of the scientist and the great wonders of the inventor to the

[1] 'Nippon' means Land of the Rising Sun and 'Dai', which is not always used with this name for Japan, means Great.

baser rather than the nobler purpose, Japan has chosen to absorb the worse lessons her contact with the Western world has taught her.

Her re-awakening may come to her as it has come to other autocracies, as it is surely coming to the ill-matched parents of the Axis of which Japan has become a willing step-child, as it actually came to Japan herself when the civil war of 1867–8 deposed the Shôgun—or hereditary Generalissimo who monopolised all power—and gave the legitimate Emperor his place as a ruler. He, the Mikado Mutzu Hito, who reigned from 1867 to 1912, developed national government on popular lines, decreed educational and industrial developments, planned the popular constitution of 1889, and established Japan's first Parliament in 1890.

Once again, however, the Shôgun seems to have come to life and to have usurped the powers of the State. The military zealots have emulated their Prussian exemplars in their aggressive ambitions, their treacherous 'diplomacy', their gangster methods, and their barbarity in occupied lands.

The creed of idolatrous nationalism upon which the spirit of the Japanese has been fed for centuries will, no doubt, stimulate the people to make any sacrifice called for by the honour of 'Old Japan'; but these people may awaken to the fact that the honour of their land is not sullied by the people who obey, but by the zealots who seek the glittering prizes war is supposed to bring. If this dawns upon the Japanese, the people who descend from a generation that once before crushed the Shôgun, and all his rule implied, will have little mercy upon the war-mongers of today who have blacked out the Rising Sun and trailed the Chrysanthemum in the mud. Japan may then find joy in a return to the policy outlined in the declaration of the Japan Peace Society of 1906.

Japanese Government boat which accompanied the Yakunin or Customs Officer at Nagasaki, 1861

The Future of Nationalism

by PENNETHORNE HUGHES

'The true patriotism of the locality must be the basis of any sound international system'

WHETHER you like it or not, propaganda is now an industry. It may be an efficiently run one, or it may not, but it does mean that there is little room for sentimental patriotism. So that, even if there are rather too few flags and drums for the tastes of many of us, there is at all events not the ill-considered flag-wagging of 1916. Most people are far too busy with the grim business of fighting, and working, and worrying, to dabble in conventional heroics. Even the poets are busier asking the questions (and professional cross-sectioning is becoming a ruling vice) than singing the answers. Patriotism, in the old nineteenth-century sense of my-country-right-or-wrong, is now the prerogative of blimps and totalitarians. Even for Fascists the idea of a native country is mixed with the illusory theory of racial predestination.

We are and can still be heroic—that is, capable of courage and endurance for ends which we approve, or a way of life we respect but are not afraid to criticise. We can do without any false sentiment in the defence of our homes and our habits of life and belief, and in making a world in which these can be bettered. There is still a *true* sentiment: only the stock labels don't bring out the stock responses.

What has happened is that the national patriotism by which a Scots steel-worker was supposed to defend with passion the attempts of the dirty foreigner to interfere with Cornish fishermen, or the Norfolk labourer to resent with his blood insults to a Lancastrian mill-owner, is dead. It lived when the British system of government was something vitally different from that of a Europe which was either markedly revolutionary or markedly reactionary in its internal government. It died here when that British system, called democracy, merging with the economic system called capitalism, spread over most of the controlling centres of the world. There was still a wealth of pride in the tradition of being an Englishman (the ugly word Britisher is a late-comer that even Scotsmen and Welshmen can hardly love), but as a symbol of a special and superior way of government it lost much of its force. The war of 1914–1918 was seen by many as a clash of economic interests, as much as one of peoples. Huge sections of society in these islands, as elsewhere, felt hesitatingly towards some form of internationalism. National selfishness was contrasted with international idealism.

BLUE PRINTS FOR INTERNATIONALISM

This was nothing new. There had in the past been many blue prints for international systems of co-operation and

control. Some of them had had a temporary success, and most of them mobilised much of the best feeling of their times. But something was usually lacking which had existed in the greatest international society to succeed, for any sustained period of time, the mediæval state. This was a respect for the whole, blended with a love of the part. In the mediæval world every man was a member of the Universal Church, which meant the one true way of life, in which all peoples filled their part towards the approved end. There was an international caste, the priests, and a certain international culture, and use of a common language, amongst the educated. But there was a local organisation as well.

Psychologically, the respect for the Universal Church and the ideal of Christendom was compensated by a feudal society in which each man grew up as part of the *local* economic society. He had wide perspectives, but close local ties. He had, therefore, a feeling for his countryside—its habits, its speech, its peculiar customs and superstitions, and its topography, usually the only one he knew. He could go on a crusade because of his ideal, but fight for his home too, because it represented the people amongst whom he had grown up, and the fields in which he had worked for his living.

For economic reasons, amongst others, the mediæval system collapsed. The universal concept was lost, and there grew up the ideal of the nation. This too had its psychological value, as local speech barriers began to break down amongst peoples of mainly similar sentiment and with mainly common interests. Round the national state and king great traditions grew up, and these held, and probably will always hold, the affections of millions of people. The national ideal has inspired the Poles and the Swiss cantons, although there have been few periods in history when Poland has been a separate nation, and the Swiss cantons have nothing in common but their geography and their cuisine. The nation usually had, as well, an economic unity.

For hundreds of years the national state entailed comparatively little interference with local ways of life. The formal feudalism of the Middle Ages declined into the formal squirearchy of the eighteenth century, when even the great landowner spoke with two voices, a smattering of fashionable French or schoolboy classics amongst his equals, and the dialect of his birth amongst his farmers and servants. Some communities —the Cornish or the Welsh—still disliked to be identified with the nation. But on the whole a balance existed: the national ideal and the local loyalty.

By the nineteenth century industrial capitalisms had arrived. Whole communities existed in appalling social conditions, huddled amongst the mills and mines of the commercial north, having little love for their immediate surroundings, and small affection for the society in which they found themselves. Meanwhile, particularly in the minds of progressives, nationalism itself, and the economic imperialism which grew from it, was being regarded as an economic and not a sentimental bond. National sentiment was regarded as a cloak for self-interest, and a new internationalism began to be preached; on the one hand that of trade interests, under whatever label, and on the other that of the world proletariat. Both ideas had made a limited headway by 1914.

After the war of 1914–1918, ideas of internationalism, submerged during

the conflict, came up with renewed force. They were tried, although in a rather half-hearted way, and failed. They were defeated very largely by the worse sides of the nationalism from which they were reacting, as well as by well-meaning people who feared that any international system would mean the loss of certain valued and valuable traditions and integrity. Without the provision of any safeguard for local institutions, these people were perhaps right.

OUTBREAK OF RACIALISM

Internationalism was also foiled, and the whole system of co-operation challenged, by a sudden reversion to militant racial nationalism, beginning in Italy and Germany. These two nations had only achieved unity at the end of the nineteenth century, and they attached to the racial ideal a violent desire for economic self-betterment. Internationalism was seen as wishy-washy and dated: blood was the test. The means to the expression of this urge of the blood were technical efficiency and barbaric ruthlessness.

It is against this passion of anachronistic nationalism, compounded of economic jealousy and false science, led by crooks, ignoramuses or self-hypnotists, that we fight. As yet, though, because the struggle is hard, there has not been time to formulate the system which must supersede racial nationalism and the blood-bias.

It does appear, however, that whatever our war aims, they will include some form of close international control, the motive of which will be, it is to be hoped, some sort of common ideal. It may be a religious ideal, or one of the joint traditions and beliefs of the Anglo-Saxon peoples, or some Federal system. But a general belief in the common ends of well-intentioned communities, and a system for organising these in detail, is the obvious ambition of all thinking people. Anything else is to perpetuate large- or small-scale anarchy.

But the mistake must not be made, this time, of pointing a high and rather remote ideal and leaving the ordinary instincts of patriotism without a nucleus. In other words, as well as the universal concept of an Anglo-Saxon world, or a Socialist world, or a Christian world, or whatever it may be, there must also be a local world that a man can love because he knows it, and can feel is his own. This unit is his native land—the county or district in which he lives. There is in most people a passionate love of some piece of countryside with which they identify themselves, and amongst whose people, and in whose habits of life, lies home. In this patriotism there is a full psychological complement to the ideal of a general direction of affairs—the close-up in which a man can see himself as part of the general framework.

Details of the regeneration of the countryside and the local system of government must come from the politicians and the economists, the architects and the planners. Sentimental writers can be dispensed with, for although efficient propaganda will be wanted for the means of realisation, the heart of a vigorous social community already exists. It may be noted, however, that various war-time factors have helped to prepare the way for a reaffirmation of local pride and vigour.

NEW REGIONALISM

First, evacuation, which has made people conscious of the differences which exist in communities in this country, has for that very reason made these more conscious of their own entity. A true sense of local identity lies in relating

one's community to others. There must be co-operative competition, not ignorant conflict.

Secondly, regional control has made people aware of their boundaries and their neighbours. The regional propaganda of some economists and educationists before the war, or the existence of regional broadcasting systems, could do less in years than did a few months of bulletins about bombs in the South West, or Home Guard exercises in the North East. It was *us* bombed last night, it was *them* on Wednesday. Places on the same 'bus route take a neighbourly interest in one another's raids, and to share a siren is a common bond. Restricted areas, too, by creating false boundaries, have strengthened local feeling, as have tank traps, road barriers, etc.

Thirdly, the dispersal of businesses from the blitzed areas means that in many instances the Head Office mind has been cleared. Some industries feel that they do not even want to go back to London. If this feeling is reflected in salaries, it will mean that the promising young man from Kirk Smeaton or Newton Abbot will be able to feel that he can make his life in the district where he was born, and not have to sacrifice, in staying there, position or influence in the general affairs of the world. Until now the country has too often been the home of those young men lacking in ability or enterprise to leave it, or the retreat of worn-out sentimentalists whose labour has been given to London, but who return to their native county as a burial ground. Instead of a healthy community of people in every walk of life, the Provinces have been the necessary unescapable background of the second-raters, and the garden suburb of the retired.

Fourthly, as it always does in a war, the economic status of the country, and the agricultural industry, has soared, and the farm boy can buy a mackintosh and achieve the social standards of the urban dustman. Let us hope the standards of living of both of them will go up together, and stay up on a more stable foundation long after the war is over.

THE TRUE PATRIOTISM OF THE LOCALITY

The details of regional regeneration, then, are for the experts. Let travel and the experience it brings—both for pleasure and for exchange of technical competence—therefore increase. Let the fine traditions of national feeling and character continue, as they will and must. Let even national competition and rivalry continue, as does county rivalry between Devon and Cornwall, Lancashire and Yorkshire. (There is, after all, precious little likelihood of its ever continuing so innocuously.) The best of the past must and will be maintained.

But, in the international system, which, in one form or another, will presumably be canvassed, as already is being done, by many different bodies with triumphant if sometimes contradictory war-cries, let another thing be remembered: that as well as the international outlook, and the national spirit, there is a smaller, truer and necessary loyalty—the true patriotism of the locality. It is the necessary psychological complement to anything else. Thinkers and writers become citizens of the world. But ordinary men must, first of all, be citizens of their own homes.

This cause, too, will need its work, its planning, and its propaganda.

Haile Selassie returns

The Agreement with Abyssinia

by SYLVIA PANKHURST

The author is editor of New Times and Ethiopia News, *an organ of International Justice. First published on 6th May 1936, it became the sole medium between invaded Ethiopia and the outer world and has since defended all Victim Nations. A formidable anti-Fascist, Miss Pankhurst was founder of the Women's International Matteotti Committee to combat Fascism*

It is not generally realised that before the Italian invasion Ethiopia had reached a standard of development which compared very favourably with that achieved in the surrounding Colonies of the European Powers.

Marshal De Bono, Commander of the invading army, records that on crossing the frontier from Italian Eritrea into Ethiopia, he and his troops viewed with delight the territory they were to conquer: its fields with abundant crops; its magnificent herds of cattle. They found a much higher level of prosperity than that left behind in the Italian Colony.

During the reigns of the Emperors Menelik II and Haile Selassie I, the railway, the telegraph, the telephone and the wireless had been introduced. Numerous new schools, hospitals, hydros, saw mills, corn mills, and some magnificent experimental stations for the development of agriculture, stock-raising, dairying and poultry-keeping had been established; and a great programme for further development laid out. Ethiopia was actually in the spate of a vigorous national renaissance when attacked by Italy.

The modernising of political institutions had kept pace with the general effort in progress. The administration of province after province had been overhauled—administrators trained in the capital in modern methods, replacing or supplementing chiefs chosen in the localities among the hereditary leading families. Systematically raised provincial revenue, with regular budgets for expenditure, and fixed salaries, were replacing the old system, by which officials and soldiers were paid by tithe from the crops and free service of the local cultivators—the so-called Gabar system. A Parliament had been established, with a Cabinet of Ministers making their reports to Parliament and bringing to it their Bills and Budgets, as in other modern countries.

The Ethiopian undoubtedly had infinitely greater opportunities for education and self-expression, and for taking a share in the administration and development of his country, than is vouchsafed to the African in any of the Colonies of the Great Powers. Of this there can be no question. In the capital itself upwards of 4,000 children were attending modern schools staffed by European or European-trained teachers. Apart from these new schools the old-style education, extending from the elementary village school to the monastic university with branches in medicine and surgery, philosophy, literature and history, as well as divinity, which had existed from time immemorial, was not to be despised.

Among the new schools the Menelik and Haile Selassie Lyceums for boys, and the Menen High School for girls, provided a similar curriculum to that of our secondary and public schools, the pupils attending the French Legation to take the French examination in primary studies in their first year, and continuing to matriculation standard. The Haile Selassie Institute of Arts and Sciences already afforded professional training in several branches; while practical medical experience could be gained at the excellent American-staffed hospital maintained by the Emperor. More than one of the hospitals provided the then most recent modern treatments. Archæological research, excavation of ancient monuments, and the systematic study of inscriptions were being earnestly pursued. A national museum of antiquities, a municipal library and theatre, traffic direction, regular postal deliveries, hotel accommodation, the amenities of modern cities, were to be found in Addis Ababa and some of the other towns. In all this the Africans were the owners and the directors, not a subject race compelled to submit to segregation, Pass Laws and colour bar restrictions, as in other parts of Africa.

After the invasion the Ethiopians were rigorously reduced to a sub-human status. There was an industrious propaganda that everything efficient, modern and progressive had been introduced by the Italians. The Emperor's residence passed to the Duke of Aosta. The great palace of the Emperor Menelik, which had housed the Ethiopian Government Departments, was taken over for the same purpose by the newcomers. The big agricultural stations at Errer, and elsewhere, even the leper settlements at Harar and Akaki, were shown to conducted visitors as Italian achievements.

To the Ethiopians, proud of their age-long independence (never lost except for a comparatively brief period to Egypt, which they had subsequently ruled), the absolute wiping out of their national existence and absorption into Italian East Africa, as Mussolini decreed, was unthinkable. Hampered by surprisingly few Quislings, they fought on, with amazing bravery, and so much success that they gradually acquired from their foes a good supply of rifles and machine guns, and were able to compel them to withdraw into a few fortified positions from which they ventured forth only by aeroplane or in strong force. When finally Italy embroiled herself in war with Britain, the Patriots were fully prepared to take advantage of the slender assistance which Britain was able to give.

It should be realised that the Italians had so little confidence in their power to resist an Ethiopian revolt backed by British support, that they determined to surrender the whole of their East African Empire, including their own Colony of Somalia and southern Ethiopia, and to fight only north of a line drawn from Jibuti to the Sudan frontier, taking in Dessie, but excluding Addis Ababa. It was in the mountains of the Gojjam that the greatest Italian resistance was made by their most efficient Commander, General Nasi. Here the Emperor's Patriot Army of 1,000 trained refugees, with the assistance of Colonel Wingate as Commander-in-Chief, 100 British officers and 1,000 Sudanese troops, backed by overwhelming support from local Patriot guerrillas everywhere, fought the epic struggle which mainly determined the defeat of the Italians in Ethiopia. It should be observed that General Cunningham, with South African and other forces, coming up from the South, was also aided by Ethiopian Patriots, but had only to contend with a fleeing enemy fighting merely a few delaying actions. General Platt, who had a stiff fight in Eritrea, was helped by the withdrawal of some Italian forces there to meet the Emperor's advance in the Gojjam. The ardent determination to free themselves from a cruel oppressor which burned in the Ethiopians provided the essential spur in overcoming an enemy vastly superior in military equipment and in his number of trained and armed forces.

At the time of the Emperor's entry into the capital in May, Ethiopia was a nation in arms. Weapons of some sort were in the hands of tried and disciplined guerrillas in all parts of the country. African forces, conscripted and trained by the Italians, were flocking to the Patriot cause, organised, armed and equipped. The Emperor's

army and its British officers were in fighting trim, flushed with success. Thus substantial forces were in being, and more could readily have been raised, to defend newly restored Ethiopia and the Colonies wrested from Italy, and also to form an efficient expeditionary army for service in other Allied theatres of war, as the Emperor desired.

Unfortunately, this aid was not accepted. The British policy, or the policy of Sir Philip Mitchell and his colleagues on the spot, was to disarm Ethiopia, and to put her under a rigorous British supervision tantamount to Colonial government. A long and often acrid controversy with the Emperor in relation to the status of his regained country supervened. Quantities of arms captured from the Italians and brought in from other sources, which were vital to the defence of the country and the equipment and training of its forces for home defence and service abroad, were removed and dispersed. The Emperor's army with its British officers was disbanded. The guerrilla forces under Ethiopian generals were disarmed and dispersed as far as possible.

Finally, after nine months of negotiations, the Anglo-Ethiopian Agreement was signed. It is to last two years, and may be extended for one or two further years. It has the positive merit of recognising Ethiopia as a free and independent State, with the Emperor Haile Selassie I as its rightful ruler. Diplomatic relations between the United Kingdom and Ethiopia, which were terminated when Britain accorded official recognition to the Italian conquest and to Victor Emmanuel, King of Italy, as Emperor of Ethiopia are resumed. The Agreement contains, however, many unfortunate clauses.

The question of British Advisers to the Emperor was one of the thorny points which caused the long delay. Verbal promises have been given to Lords and Commons that these Advisers shall be in fact *advisers*, not masters—responsible to the Emperor, not to the British Government. Unfortunately, these promises are not embodied in the Agreement, the duties and powers of the Advisers being there expressly referred to special contracts to be subsequently made in each case. Moreover, in Article IV of the Agreement the Financial Adviser is clearly made responsible to the British Government. The Emperor is laid under the obligation to act in closest co-operation with his British Advisers' regarding public expenditure, and to make arrangements concerning currency 'only with the concurrence of the British Government'.

Comparison of this Agreement with the Treaty which has been made between Britain and the Soviet Union on the one part, and Iran on the other, indicates very much more favourable treatment to Iran, who so nearly slipped into the Axis orbit, than to loyal Ethiopia. Under the Anglo-Ethiopian Agreement Ethiopia's railway, telephone, telegraph and wireless services, and all equipment relative to air transport are taken over by the British Government—it would appear without any sort of payment or recompense to Ethiopia, or, so far as the Agreement is concerned, any guarantee that Ethiopia's own needs will be safeguarded. The Treaty with Iran safeguards the national needs and indicates that there will be payment for the use of her transport and communications.

The Anglo-Ethiopian Agreement moreover gives Britain power to establish civil air lines to, in, and from Ethiopia. Again there is no suggestion of paying Ethiopia. No clause provides for the employment of Ethiopian personnel in the air, for wireless or other services. The British grant of £2,500,000 spread over two years cannot be regarded as a gift in view of these facts.

It is disappointing that the Agreement contains no promise or suggestion of according to Ethiopia even one of her ancient sea ports. This is the more surprising because in the negotiations which were carried on under the auspices of the League of Nations, in the hope of dissuading Italy from the invasion, Mr. Eden, on behalf of the British Government, offered to Ethiopia the port of Zeila in British Somaliland which in former times was, of course, an Ethiopian port. Massawa in Eritrea is the port most greatly desired by Ethiopia. She laid claim to it in 1884 when the power of Turkey, who had seized it, waned and Britain got control of it. Britain then promised Ethiopia free transit, but in 1885 handed Massawa to the Italians who did not honour the pledge Britain had made. Instead they used the port as a base for invading and conquering the neighbouring highlands of Ethiopia which they subsequently termed their colony of Eritrea.

One of the most disquieting and amazing features of the Agreement concerns the properties which the Italians have acquired in Ethiopia. Prior to the conquest these were negligible. Ethiopian law did not permit foreigners to buy land, only to rent it for a term of years, and Italian residents in the country numbered only 350, as officially declared by the Italian and Ethiopian authorities. After the invasion Italians were herded in, vast properties were annexed by the Italian authorities, and transferred to their

nationals. Great concessions were obtained by old-established Italian concerns, the Montecatini, Pirelli, Fiat, and others, and by numbers of new mining, meat-preserving, coffee, cotton, timber and other companies. Organisations were established to promote the settlement of small as well as large Italian farmers. All the best of the country was allocated to some company or other.

Unfortunately Mr. Eden holds the view that the alleged rights of Italian nationals in the properties they have acquired in Ethiopia are to be preserved. Article VI of the Agreement directs that the Emperor shall consult with the British Diplomatic Representative in regard to these properties, and Lord Cranborne has stated that whilst the Italian State property will revert to Ethiopia, the private properties are to be sequestrated till the Peace Conference.

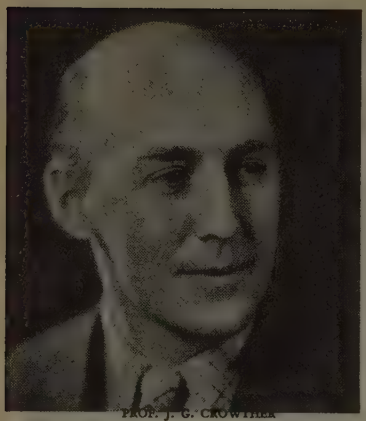
If now or at the Peace Conference the Italians are called upon to produce agreements with former Ethiopian owners for properties they have acquired during the occupation, there is no doubt they will do so. They were in control, and force, threats and forgery are expedients which have been habitually employed by the Roman malefactors. If the principle is followed that properties acquired by the Italians during the invasion must revert to Ethiopia, the aggression will prove to have been an exceedingly profitable business, the benefits of which will continue even though the military aggression has been driven out.

This matter is of immense importance to all invaded nations. In Norway, for instance, the great fish-preserving and exporting companies have been taken over by German firms and many new German companies have been formed for the exploitation of the national resources. The same change-over of ownership in land, factories and commercial concerns has been proceeding in all the invaded countries. Certain international rings, which control the industrial products of primary importance in war, may welcome such a betrayal. Devoid either of patriotism or human pity some of them have been guilty, through their power in the Press and otherwise, of heightening incidents calculated to produce the acceleration of armament and the risk of war.

To permit industrial and commercial concerns, operating under present enemy auspices, to continue in a country which is supposed to have been liberated, until the Peace Conference, would be a gross injustice. Were the Peace Conference to permit the enemy nationals to resume possession it would be a major disaster. The enemy concerns would be lavishly furnished by their own governments with the means to undercut and drive out of business the ventures of the victim nation and its nationals. The warning uttered by Lord Wedgwood that if the Ethiopian properties are allowed to remain in Italian hands, Italy may achieve the conquest in peace which she failed to obtain in war, is no mere spark of rhetoric.

One other most regrettable feature of the Agreement is that after long and hard bargaining, in which it was sought to induce Ethiopia to concede also further territories, it provides for continued British occupation of the vast Ethiopian territory of the Ogaden. It is a sinister circumstance that the Italians had included the Ogaden for administrative purposes in their colony of Somalia, and that the British authorities have insisted on retaining the Ethiopian Ogaden under the Somalia administration, as though it were part of the Italian Colony. The purpose of retaining the new frontier made by the invaders and treating this part of Ethiopia as though it were Italian territory has not been explained. The Emperor desired, when he was finally induced to concede this point, to issue a proclamation to the Ogaden, stating that the British occupation was merely temporary, and that Ethiopian sovereignty had not been in any way withdrawn. The British authorities refused to agree to this proclamation. An attempt was made by the British negotiators to preserve also the new frontier which the Italians had established in the North whereby they administered the Ethiopian Tigre Province as part of the Italian Colony of Eritrea. The strongly patriotic population of this northern area raised strenuous and successful objections. There was also an abortive attempt to induce Ethiopia to agree to British occupation of the Boran, which adjoins Kenya.

In all this Ethiopian controversy it must be remembered that we have two diametrically opposed conceptions in conflict. On the one hand are the Imperialist advocates of the colour bar and the subjection of the African peoples to European domination, supported by capitalist interests, and the apologists for Fascism who opposed the efforts of the League of Nations to prevent the Italian conquest. On the other hand are the friends of Ethiopia and champions of international justice and democracy. The United Nations are officially committed to the side of democracy and even-hand international justice, without distinction of colour, race or creed. We must see to it that official policy does not stray over to the opposing camp.



PROF. J. G. CROWTHER

Social Relations of Science

by Prof. J. G. Crowther. Macmillan. 16s.

An unorthodox history of Science
reviewed by
Prof. J. B. S. HALDANE

J. G. Crowther is one of our leading scientific journalists. He is Scientific Correspondent of the Manchester Guardian. *His books on British and American scientists, and on science in the U.S.S.R., are particularly well known. His latest book, reviewed here, is based on fifteen years' experience of scientific activities in many countries and on wide reading*

Histories of science are apt to be as dull to the average reader as histories of kings, politicians, and soldiers. Yet our lives depend on the application of science. So do our deaths in air raids and other episodes of modern war. There are only 7,000 registered scientists in this country. They are key men and women. If they were all killed or exiled few people would be any worse off for a few months or even years. But our industries and agriculture would gradually deteriorate and we should be decisively beaten in the next war, even if we had the ablest commanders and the bravest men in the world.

So it is important for everyone to see that our scientists do their work efficiently, and that if, as, I think, any reader of Prof. Crowther's book will be convinced, they are a good investment to the community, their number should be increased. But what are the conditions under which science progresses? This is the main question which Prof. Crowther has tried to answer in his book. Many scientists will say that they only need ample endowments and to be left alone. This prescription has been tried, and has failed.

About 300 B.C. King Ptolemy of Egypt set up a great institute in Alexandria called the Museum, with a staff of a hundred well-paid professors, the world's finest library and observatory, and so on. They wrote some excellent books summarising the knowledge of their time. Prof. Euclid's book on geometry and Prof. Ptolemy's treatises on astronomy were used for more than a thousand years. But did they help Egypt either to reach a higher standard of living or to hold out against Rome? Crowther tells the melancholy story of Prof. Hero, who described the first penny-in-the-slot machine, used for selling holy water in temples, and a number of other machines for opening temple doors without human power, apparently turning water into wine, and other 'miracles'. So far from improving the technique of industry or war, the professors thought themselves above it.

Crowther thinks that this was because production both for peace and war was in the hands of slaves on whom the professors looked down. This is true, but it is not the whole truth. He does not repeat the story from Suetonius' life of the Roman emperor Vespasian. An inventor produced a machine for moving heavy weights. Vespasian turned it down because it would have caused unemployment. Much the same thing is happening today. We do not make motor engines which would last for 300,000 miles or razor blades which would last for several years without stropping because they would ruin the industries which made them.

What, then, are the conditions for scientific progress? Freedom is one condition, but only one. And it need not be complete freedom. Some branches of science are still flourishing in Nazi Germany. If you are not allowed to think about politics you may have more leisure to think about organic chemistry, until someone discovers that, like physics, it is full of Jewish ideas. Equally important conditions are expanding production and contact between societies with

different sets of ideas. Both these conditions were particularly well fulfilled in Europe between 1500 and 1900. New industries needed science, and in the first half of this period Protestants and Catholics were so busy killing one another, that scientists got away with 'infidelities' for which they would have been burned in the Middle Ages. Equally important, in fact more so to everyone but scientists, is the influence of science on society. Under what conditions are scientific discoveries applied, and what determines whether they will be applied for good or evil? Crowther tackles this question, but I do not think he gives a very clear answer.

Crowther's book consists of 83 very short chapters, many of them with provocative titles. These will annoy some people greatly. But those of us who have only thought of Leonardo da Vinci as a painter of enigmatic-looking ladies will be all the better for finding that he is the subject of the chapter called 'Borgia's engineer'; and I expect that Crowther's account explains a great many facts which have escaped the authors who have devoted themselves to Leonardo's soul.

The last fourteen chapters are concerned with our own times. Britain does not come very well out of the comparison with the U.S.A. and the U.S.S.R. In both these great countries the government has made serious attempts to forecast the impacts of science on the community, and in the Soviet Union research is planned in accordance with these forecasts. This has, of course, led to some difficulties, though the statements of these made on p. 557 do not accord with the facts known to me concerning Soviet biology.

However, Crowther pays full tribute to the interest in the Social Relations of science which is growing up in this country, and is shown by such bodies as the Association of Scientific Workers and the British Association's new Division for the Social and International Relations of Science. I have one serious bone to pick with him. On p. 636 he says that scientific journalism 'demands the whole time and intellectual energy of the writer'. For some years I wrote a weekly scientific article in the *Daily Worker*. So far from these articles demanding my whole time and energy, I published rather more purely scientific work during these years than I had ever done before, besides doing work for the Services which is quite rightly secret, making about a hundred speeches a year and writing books on other subjects. I believe a number of other scientists could take up journalism if they would only realise that writing an article may demand as much technical skill as performing an experiment.

The book suffers from one main defect. Crowther is not a biologist, and biology, including its application to medicine and agriculture, is very shabbily treated in his book in comparison with physics. This is not so serious as it might be for an historian. Until last century biological science had little effect on society. Agriculturalists got on without it, and so, on the whole, did doctors, for which reason they saved very few lives. But in the nineteenth century chemical fertilizers were discovered, and in the twentieth, scientific methods were applied to plant and animal breeding. These inventions have a great effect in increasing the productivity of the soil and thus making it possible for one farmer to produce food for many city dwellers. In the same way scientific preventive medicine has wiped out several classes of diseases.

And this has had very serious effects indeed. It is bad enough that most of the wealth of our country is in the hands of a few men and women. But it is still more serious that most of them are probably over sixty years old. In fact, though I am a convinced socialist, I admit that capitalism would work a great deal more efficiently if no capitalist over sixty were allowed to have any say in industry or finance. Of course there is the same difficulty under socialism, and in the Soviet Union a lot of old communists had to be shot because they could not realise that the revolution was over, and construction had begun, and started plotting against those who grasped this fact. Medicine can wreck society unless it is accompanied by some method of getting rid of old men and women in key posts. Our universities are at least progressive in this respect. No professor can stay on beyond the age of sixty-five.

Even on medicine the effect has been bad. Cancer is mainly a disease of old people. Very few die of it under fifty. I do not say that too much money is spent on cancer research; but far too much is spent in comparison with other subjects. Work on the diseases of babies would be of much greater social value, but babies cannot leave fortunes for research or influence government policy.

Today Crowther is working for the Ministry of Information, popularising the results of British scientific research. Perhaps in the course of this work he will learn enough biology to give it its true place in the history of science.

His book is not free from mistakes. Owing to war service he could not correct the proofs, with rather odd results. Thus Galileo is accused of the vandalistic practice of dropping heavy weights on to statues (they should have been stakes!) And there are one or two bad howlers. Thus we are told that the Arabs did not write poetry. Actually they not only wrote it, but esteemed it so highly that the seven most famous poems in their language were inscribed on banners and hung up in the Kaaba, the great temple of Mecca, whilst Mahommed had constantly to tell his hearers that he was a prophet, not a mere poet. However Crowther is a man of very wide learning, and I am quite sure that if I had tried to write his book I should have made many worse mistakes.

I hope that many thousands of people will read Crowther's book simply because, as electors, they have the right and duty to decide what should be the attitude of the State to science, I hope they will believe most of what they read, but not quite all. The author, if I may say so, explains too much. The French chemist Lavoisier was more logical than the English chemists of his time because the course of French history had favoured logical thinking. Thomas Young, the English physicist, who established the wave theory of light, was more logical that his French contemporaries. That is perhaps why Crowther does not mention him. His interpretation of history is partly Marxist. But not wholly so. He accepts the theories of the great Belgian historian, Pirenne, on the Dark Ages without question, though they have been severely criticised. I hope that, when there is once more a market for large books, he will write a really comprehensive history of science. I know of no one who could do it better. He writes that his book is not intended to be a history of science, but he seems to me to have written one without meaning to do so. I also hope that he will inspire someone else to write a history from a more orthodox point of view, with detailed replies to many of his points. This is the only way in which we are likely to get at the truth.

Meanwhile here is a book which the average man or woman, brought into contact with applied science in a munition factory or a technical branch of one of the fighting Services, can read with interest, and sometimes even with excitement. It will help us in building up a new world in which science is neither a hobby of professors nor a slave of dictators, but a working part of a democratic society.

ART FRONT

RECORDING BRITAIN

Second National Gallery Exhibition

'The English love their country and will defend it with a fanatical zeal.' These trite words, if I remember rightly, were used by Goebbels in warning his own countrymen that the invasion of this island would be no easy task. The zeal with which men are prepared to defend their country is sometimes inseparable from an image they carry in their own minds of the tract of countryside they hold most dear. The beauty of a landscape may play a part in the wish to preserve it from the ravages of an enemy, and many a Home Guard must have patrolled the darkened lane with a lively sense of guarding a particular stretch of wood or valley to which he felt strong attachment.

It is of significance that now, in wartime, a record is being prepared, in a series of drawings, of a number of the places which most enrich the British scene. There are 200 pictures in the second Recording Britain exhibition at the National Gallery. The artists have been well chosen and have, in most cases, given of their best. The most remarkable pictures there are a series of 10 water-colours of Windsor Castle by John Piper lent by H.M. The Queen. Piper, who has recently moved to the forefront of English landscape painters, is also represented by other excellent works; but the imaginative power of the Windsor drawings places them rather apart. They should please scholar and modernist alike: their design possesses the nervous accentuation of a contemporary vision combined, mysteriously, with the spatial dignity of Cotman. To turn from Piper to Kenneth Rowntree is to turn from the solemnities of twilight to the genial bustle of midday. The work of Rowntree is sturdy and direct and possesses great charm of pattern. His Derbyshire and Yorkshire drawings are a definite achievement. Mona Moore, Frances MacDonald, Barbara Jones and Louisa Puller are other artists whose work should be specially noticed; one is glad to see so many good drawings by women.

The Recording Britain scheme and the more comprehensive work of the War Artists Committee are fine examples of the recognition of artists' services by the State. The survival of art in this country will largely depend on similar forms of encouragement.

MICHAEL ROTHENSTEIN

August 50 years ago

THE APPEAL TO THE NATION

THE General Election is over, and the result is indecisive. According to the Moslem doctors, when the Day of Judgment draws near, the Angel Israfil will blow three blasts upon his trumpet. The first is the Blast of Consternation, the second the Blast of Examination; after forty years comes the third—the Blast of the Resurrection. At the Election of 1886 we had the Blast of Consternation. The Election which is just over represents the Blast of Examination. It is to be hoped that we shall not have to wait forty years for the third and decisive appeal which will settle Home Rule. The General Election has resulted, as every one knew it would result, in the defeat of Lord Salisbury's Administration. The majority, however, is smaller than the Liberals counted on. Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Schnadhorst, and the political meteorologists, who based their calculations upon the by-elections, expected a majority of 100. The actual majority is forty. As the Unionist majority in 1886 was 118, this represents a great shifting of the balance of political force. It is, however, insufficient to carry Home Rule. Not until England is converted will Home Rule be conceded to Ireland, and at present the Englishman is far from being converted.

THE CLAIMS OF LABOUR

THE success of the Labour candidates in West Ham, and in Ince, the defeat of Mr. Broadhurst in Nottingham, the heavy blow inflicted upon both Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Morley in their respective constituences, point to the necessity for some definite action being taken to secure the support of Labour for the new Administration.

THE AMERICAN PRESIDENCY

THE defeat of Governor Hill by ex-President Cleveland at the Chicago Democratic Convention has been accepted by the party as inevitable. Judging from Mr. Cleveland's letter accepting the nomination, he is disposed to make the election turn almost exclusively on Free Trade *v.* Protection.

THE SICK MAN OF MOROCCO

THE Sultan of Morocco, tormented with rebellions, and menaced by French designs on his Algerian frontier, had last month to deal with Sir Charles Euan-Smith, the British Envoy, who brought for his acceptance a treaty which was ultimately rejected. Sir Charles, having taken the wise precaution of having a special correspondent in his suite, seems to have behaved with considerable picturesqueness of demeanour. The demands made in the treaty were approved by all the Powers excepting France.

WHAT SHALL SCHOOL GIRLS READ?

IN the *Educational Review*, which is a double number on account of the supplement describing books for school prizes, there is an article by Elizabeth Dawes on 'What Shall School Girls Read'? At present, she says, girls read hardly anything but story books, a habit which fosters a life of excitement and gives a distaste for anything serious.

MISS AMY JOHNSON, *author of* Sunshine, *our Book of the Month, is one of our helpers. Whatever else she may be or may not be, she has a great faculty of explaining scientific facts so that they become as interesting as a fairy tale to children*

The Future of Sociology

by LEWIS MUMFORD

One of the most distinguished Sociologists in the U.S.A.—author of Technics and Civilisation, Culture of Cities, *etc.*

This article, together with the previous one by Karl Mannheim, shows how to meet the changing world conditions with a new type of social science

THE achievements of modern technology have been part of a culture whose central theme was the seizure and exploitation of power. But although the quest for power led to the ruthless exploitation of natural resources, the break-up of the natural balance of organisms, and the extermination of many valuable cultural traditions, it was not wholly a negative and destructive impulse. For up to the first World War this culture embraced people who lived in every part of the planet; and by means of an increasing interchange of trade, investments, and ideas, it brought over a thousand million people into a working partnership. In the field of politics there was a steady diffusion of power, through the spread of democratic and co-operative methods of control.

Unfortunately, technical improvements and economic facilities outran the moral capacities of the peoples who had fared best under this culture, and in particular of their governing classes. The very illusion of moral progress that was fostered by the prevailing optimistic philosophy of the nineteenth century tended to conceal the vast hiatus between technological and social achievements.

The underlying axiom of this power culture was that the increased use of non-human sources of energy, and the increase of wealth through the mechanisation of the means of production, must automatically increase the possibilities of human well-being. This axiom, as Mr. Arnold Toynbee has amply shown in his Study of History, has no factual basis. Though there is a close relation between technics and every other aspect of human culture, material abundance often goes hand-in-hand with social decay.

As a corollary to this prime assumption about the desirability of material expansion went the notion that the increase of 'power and wealth' had no limits, because human desires were boundless and insatiable. This corollary was as baseless as the axiom itself; it was merely an illusion which assumed as given the very fact that remained to be established: the notion that human satisfaction increased in proportion to the number of human desires and to society's capability of satisfying them. That vulgar notion has been responsible for a great deal of human misery. For

Jacob Fugger II (banker of Augsburg, 1459–1525)—the prototype of the pure capitalist, the financial despot. He reappears in every generation, and his dominance symbolises the money economy which has held sway for centuries but may now be passing

Pittsburg; a bad example of industrial environment produced by laisser-faire *capitalism: smoke pall, air pollution, disorder*

the experience of the race has abundantly shown that moderation and restriction are essential to human well-being in every aspect of man's existence. This is true on the physiological level, since three dinners at a time are not three times as satisfactory as one; and it is true on the moral level, where the moderation and equilibration of desire have proved organically satisfactory, whereas its inordinate expression, or inordinate contraction, leads to conditions of social and personal maladjustment.

When Lord Acton said, 'All power corrupts and absolute power corrupts absolutely,' he, of course, was referring to political power. But what he said likewise applies to power in all its manifestations. The more energy that man commands the more important it is that this energy should be at the service of his whole personality and his whole culture, and not merely at the command of some narrow ambition or some limited goal. Now the fact is that science and technology, for the last three hundred years, have been at the service of narrow, and often, one must say frankly, primitive, notions of human development and human well-being. They have given power to the military and political and financial despots: they have fed their egoes and justified their ambitions; they have further brutalised the brutal and corrupted the corrupt. As a result they have made mankind the victim of the machine rather than its benign commander and controller. Although many high and humane achievements remain, the animus of this civilisation has been a predatory one.

The familiar doctrines of technological materialism are without a sound sociological or psychological basis; and that by itself would be enough to condemn them from a human standpoint. But there is still another way in which their insufficiency may be demonstrated; and this is by reference to the facts of historic development. Technological materialism itself represents a passing phase of human history. The great age of expansion which it fostered is now coming to an end; the conditions that turned men's attention exclusively to the conquest and exploitation of the material environment have been subverted by the very success of Western man's enterprise and invention. We are now probably living through the last great crisis in this power civilisation. This crisis will either ruin Western Society entirely—and with it the very techniques of physical science and mechanical invention—or it will permit this culture to establish itself on a much broader human basis. In the second instance, the process of materialisation, by which one may characterise our culture during the last three centuries, will give way to a process of 'etherealisation', to use a term coined by Toynbee: quantitative interests will become secondary to qualitative interests; and the great advances that were once made in the physical sciences almost exclusively will now be paralleled by progress in the domain of sociology and personology—sciences which themselves will no longer be dominated by the categories and methods of the physical sciences.

This change within the domain of thought is the counterpart of a wider social process, as it is, no less, one of the means by which further social developments will be guided and applied. If we are to understand both its significance and its necessity, we must understand first of all how completely our technological achievements in

Interior of the giant power station at Dnieprostrov, U.S.S.R. The calmness, cleanness and order of the Neo Technic environment prevail in the power station or the factory as in the kitchen or bathroom of the individual dwelling. In any one of these places one could 'eat off the floor'

the past have been conditioned by the historic movement of expansion: the land expansion of the conquistador and pioneer, the mechanical expansion of the inventor, the industrialist, and the financier, and finally, the population expansion which was the source of the vital energy of Europe during the nineteenth century.

The first thing to note about modern technics is that it is associated with the period of land expansion in the Western World, which began in the fifteenth century, when Europe had reached the limits of its own frontiers. This period of discovery was accompanied by a steady pushing back of the physical horizons; and it was marked by the quick spread of the European from his original habitat to the remotest shores of Asia, Africa, and America. Here was an attempt to break away from the bounded and walled horizons of the medieval city; an attempt to treat the whole world as the habitat of Western man and as the object of his curiosity as well as of his cupidity.

This world-wide immigration and colonisation was itself the complex product of economic interests, seeking to widen the area of trade, of a missionary impulse to spread Christian doctrine, which grew up again with the new preaching orders, and of new technical instruments of commanding space and time. The compass, the three-masted ship, the sailing chart, the accurate ship's chronometer—the latter not invented till the eighteenth century—made possible the era of exploration and colonisation. It would be impossible to exaggerate the effect of the new spatial horizons upon men's minds. Samuel Morse's impulse to invent the electric telegraph dates from the moment when the lonely young American painter, in London, felt the gap between himself and his family, filled only by letters, to be an unbearably long one.

But the technical results of exploration and colonisation were not one-sided ones. Though the Western European by the nineteenth century had distributed his firearms and his friction matches, his steel hardware and his missionary pocket-handkerchiefs all over the map, he rapidly acquired, from the primitive peoples he conquered by his 'superior' civilisation, a greater abundance of resources and technical methods, which could be utilised by his advancing industry, than had been diffused by slower processes during the previous few millenniums. This account has never been accurately reckoned up, as far as I know: perhaps because its results would diminish Western man's self-satisfaction and conceit.

If, however, one goes no farther back than the fifteenth century and takes nothing more away than printing from movable types from Korea, cotton fabrication from India, porcelain manufacture from China, rubber culture from the Amazons, and the new food crops that came from the Americas, the effect would be to bring the whole Western world to a literal standstill and to the verge of outright starvation. At all events, it is extremely doubtful whether anything that could be compared with modern technics could have resulted by the twentieth century out of Western man's unaided imagination. The mechanical conquest of the planet, by means of the sailing vessel, the steamship, the railroad, the cable, the telegraph, the radio—and above all, perhaps, by gunpowder—was a means by which the technological contributions of hitherto isolated cultures were enabled to influence the

whole Western world. This happened at a moment when Western man's interests were becoming almost exclusively technological and materialistic; and it therefore had an overwhelming effect.

Now, this period of land expansion has finally come to an end. What was true of the United States around 1890, as Frederick Jackson Turner pointed out, became true of the whole planet during the fifty years that followed: Siberia, Manchuria, and a few scattered outposts around the rest of the globe were the last regions to undergo the invasion and exploitation of modern man. The period of one-sided conquest now has come to its own natural terminus: the process of surface exploitation, of wholesale migration and colonisation, with its careless wastage of capital resources and its greed for quick return belongs to the past.

We are now entering a period of settlement or rather of resettlement; and this involves the attempt to find a stable basis for living in the environments that have proved most favourable to human life. There are vast damages to be repaired: deforested areas to be restored to woodland, eroded soils to be built up, more organic patterns of living that are to be reinstated; and if science and technics are to benefit by the stimulus of other cultures, there must be a world-wide give-and-take, as between equals. Political skill must keep open the world-wide channels of intercourse and interco-operation, once established crudely at the point of a gun for the benefit of the Western exploiters.

But at this point it becomes obvious that the conditions for further technical advance, through the stimulus of other cultures and ways of life, rests not upon technicians and scientists, but upon political affairs that lie far outside their immediate sphere of control. Once, the political instruments of cultural intercourse could be taken for granted: foreign scientists and explorers travelled freely in the remotest parts of the world, even without passports; unless they aroused purely local animosity they could come and go in safety and freedom. For the last twenty-five years the common vehicles of such intercourse have been one by one disappearing. The totalitarian States are even in times of peace closed régimes; the democratic States themselves have shared this vice in some degree, as compared with the open world which existed generally before 1914.

The danger should be plain. If each great State or Empire became a rigid, self-contained unit, immune to outside influences and foreign ideas, the social basis for technological advance, which historically involves world-wide intercourse at all levels, would disappear. Doctrines of political and cultural isolationism—which are sometimes heretically preached even by men of science—are based upon historic ignorance as to the actual foundations of our present culture.

Now, world travel and intercourse rest ultimately on world trade. It is by the passage of surpluses and specialities across regional frontiers making available the means of exchange that enables other people, besides the merchants involved, to travel freely and exchange their intellectual products. Where no such medium is available, the investigator who wishes to become familiar with foreign thought or technics must either imitate Alexander, and come with an army, or he must follow Plato's reputed example when he went to Egypt and covered his expenses by taking with him a cargo of oil which he sold to the Egyptians. Otherwise only beggars can be travellers. Already there are States in existence where Plato's method would be impossible; even if he were not denied a visa or stopped at the frontier because he was not a believer in 'Aryan' anthropology or in 'Marxian' genetics.

If the closed totalitarian States should remain in existence for as much as another generation, the international structure of scientific thought will probably break down flatly. Even before the present war passed into its active phase, the tactics of the Russian, German, and Italian governments had made the procedures of so-called International Congresses almost a farce, for they were either used as a vehicle for Fascist propaganda or decimated of some of their most valued contributors by these totalitarian governments.

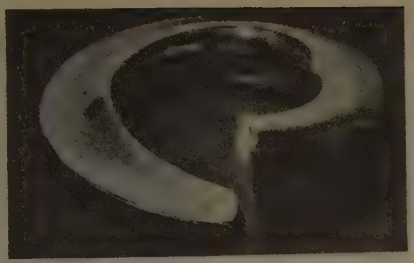
To mark the change that has taken place here one need only compare the treatment accorded to the Belgian historian, Henri Pirenne, during the World War, with that accorded to representative scientists and scholars in the totalitarian States during the last ten years. When Pirenne was taken in custody by the German Government, after the occupation of Belgium, that fact was quickly known to the rest of the world; and the expression of outrage was universal. Danish and Dutch scholars dared to denounce it, no less than Americans. As the result of a world-wide protest, headed by President Wilson and the Pope, he was taken out of a prison camp and sequestered in a quiet German village, with no other duty than that of reporting to the Mayor once a day. That was in wartime. Outrages a thousand times

worse have been committed by the Nazi and Fascist governments against world-respected scientists, sometimes without the news coming out, frequently without arousing a single organised protest, always without world opinion being able to effect the slightest improvement in their position.

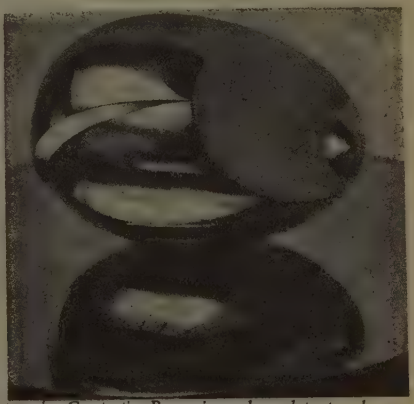
The problems raised by the termination of the period of land expansion have not yet been widely grasped; for uncontrolled colonisation, immigration, trade—all the methods whereby the exploited resources were put ultimately at the disposal of a world community—have now to be replaced by a rational world organisation empowered to allocate the resources and to widen the economic and political basis of international co-operation. The need of the new age is to create balanced regional communities, which will be capable of operating within a world-wide framework no longer sealed behind the military frontiers of the bellicose State. Every movement toward autarchy (or self-sufficiency) is a betrayal of the positive achievements of the age of conquest, unless it is accompanied by an equal movement toward planetary organisation. Similarly every attempt to resume the age of conquest, on the Nazi pattern, by reintroducing the principle of dominance and by restoring inequalities and slaveries, goes deeply against the grain of civilised effort. This last movement is not the wave of the future but the treacherous undertow of the past.

Extensive exploration and conquest must now yield to intensive cultivation and regional development, not for the purpose of achieving an illusory self-efficiency, but for the purpose of making the fullest contribution ultimately to the life of mankind.

One could trace a similar movement toward stabilisation and balance within the domain of the machine itself, as a result of the purely mechanical and economic factors that are in operation. In *Technics and Civilisation* (1934) I called attention to some of these factors. But here I prefer to dwell on another development, or rather, on two current changes that must have a bearing on the future of technics and science. The first is the increasing importance of the biological and social sciences. Before 1850 it would be hard to point to a single important invention that rested directly upon a knowledge of the structure and function of organisms; but during the last two generations some of the most critical advances have come about through the direct application of the biological sciences. The telephone grew out of an interest in the mechanism of human voice production, and the telephone receiver was modelled directly upon the structure of the human ear; experiments with heavier-than-air flying machines resulted directly from Pettigrew's and Marey's study of the locomotion of animals.

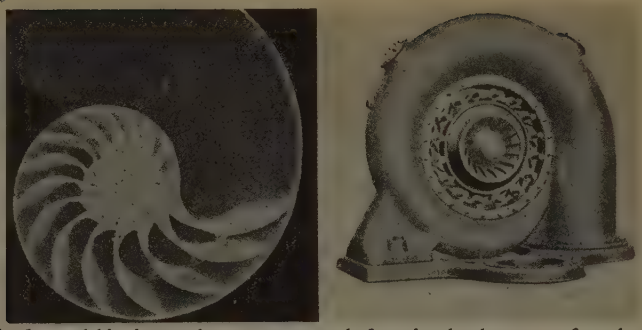


Section of spring—purely utilitarian in origin but beautiful. The present perception of the special qualities of modern machine forms was one of the prime discoveries of Brancusi and the sculptors in glass and metal like Moholy Nagy and Naum Gabo



Sculpture by Constantin Brancusi—modern abstract and constructivist art is in tune with the age

Meanwhile, the application of biological knowledge to the raising of food and to the planning of the human diet has effectively altered the whole problem of man's health and his survival; genetics and the new discoveries on the physiology of nutrition have done far more to assure mankind of an adequate food supply than all the gangplows and automatic reapers and binders that the nineteenth century boasted. We are now aware of many processes where chemical, biological, or social science will enable us to provide an alternative for the purely mechanical



Nature and machine—Left—Roentgen's photograph of nautilus. Right—section of hydro-turbine, a form dictated by mechanical necessity. The modern machine need not be out of tune with nature

solutions that were chiefly available during the palæotechnic period. All these applications of biology are still in an early stage.

Let me give a simple illustration. By the use of costly apparatus and machinery it is possible to build a house without windows, in which the air shall be filtered, warmed or cooled, and circulated, and in which sun-lamps, applied at intervals, will make up for the need for natural sunlight; such a house will work almost as well in a crowded slum as anywhere else. Unfortunately, such an 'advanced' technical form is compatible with hideous social disorder and economic waste—just as mechanical advances in war are, as in Germany, compatible with political barbarism. But without the full employment of other arts and sciences, such a house is actually a monstrosity. By utilising current knowledge of meteorology, a house can be oriented and designed so that it utilises to the full all available sunshine; by utilising the political art of town-planning, the house can be assured permanent open spaces, pure air, freedom from noxious gases or effluvia without any provision of special machinery; by saving on the cost of mechanical equipment, interior space and exterior gardens can be provided whose utilisation and pleasure will help keep the occupants in health and psychological balance. In short, by employing all the knowledge at his command, the architect and planner of a modern community can reduce the expenditure on mechanical utilities, and create a far more effective human environment.

This simple example has a much wider bearing. The progress of the biological and social sciences will result in a shrinking of the province of the machine. Here, I believe, is a fact of deep significance; its implications have still to be grasped.

The coming utilisation of social and political skills rests with another condition, which held true even before the development of modern science; and that is, there is some relation between the degree of personal culture that prevails in a community and the quantity of physical goods it desires and commands. One can put this in a crude and comic form by saying that if all men were honest there would be no need for locksmiths and safes; if all men were co-operative there would be no need for handcuffs. In such simple relations it is easy to see that the achievement of a higher degree of moral culture would not result in a new form of machine; it would result in the elimination of a particular mechanical contraption.

What does this mean in the broader picture? It means that an effective transfer of interest to the realm of ethics and æsthetics will result in a diminished demand for the machine and its products. If the use of speedy motor-cars is the chief means of utilising leisure, it is obvious that the output of motor-cars, highroads, steel and concrete, and all the accessory supplies and services will increase: but if other means of utilising leisure become popular, if more people paint and write and model and carpenter and garden, if more people study the stars and observe the behaviour of children or become outdoor naturalists, there will be a lessened demand for swift agents of locomotion purely for the purposes of recreation. A transfer of interest from the mechanical to the organic and human may be properly regarded either as a labour-saving device or as a brake upon production. At all events it introduces a new factor not embraced by the crude doctrine of 'increasing wants'. Such a change is one of the real possibilities that follows from a better scientific knowledge of the human personality.

Plainly, the process of etherealisation has always been possible. There is plenty of historic evidence to show that it actually took place in

Roman civilisation, from the first century B.C. onwards, and that it contributed quite as much as the invasion of the barbarians to overthrow that society. Perhaps the chief problem of our society is to make allowance for these submerged and blockaded human impulses, left out of the mechanical world picture, without permitting them to undermine and disrupt our whole civilisation through their uncontrolled eruption.

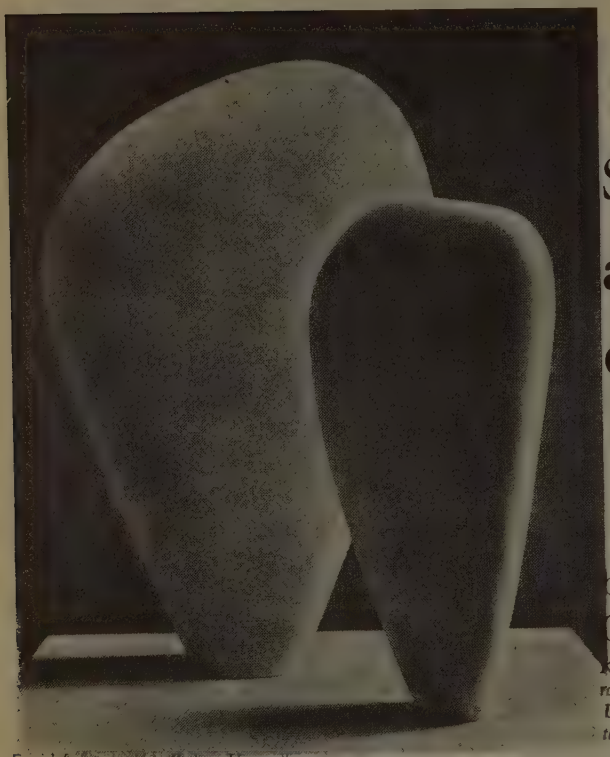
The fact, at all events, should be plain. Those who have put their faith in mechanical inventions and in the power theme have failed to see that only a modicum of our constant human needs is encompassed by the machine or included in the territory it conquers. We know pretty definitely that men do not live by machines alone, and that the power impulse, however deep and ineradicable, is not a self-sustaining or a self-sufficient one. This is not to deny the importance of the machine in its place; it is merely to acknowledge the fact that it is not a substitute for art and love and fellowship and beauty and contemplative understanding. Many vital human needs have been frustrated by our one-sided overemphasis on the quantitative and mechanical: this is true both in thought and in social and personal development. Indeed, as Karl Mannheim has shown, the hiatus that now exists between those parts of our life that have been rationalised by the machine and those parts that lie outside its scope, constitutes one of the gravest problems of present day society. There has been, he points out, an uneven development of the human faculties. A diversification and balance of interests will itself be one of the elements that will save science from its own vices: the vices of isolation, non-communicability.

Beyond what is needed to provide what Aristotle called the material basis of the good life, our absorption in the machine deprives us of leisure, of the means of cultivating the arts and sciences for our personal illumination and enjoyment, and of the possibility of taking active part as citizens in the shaping and direction of our polity. The machine today often serves as a substitute for activities that should be translated directly into biological, social, and personal terms. Our power and leisure are, in fact, empty of significance unless our leisure is used to build up those elements in the human personality and in social relations which are thrust aside or perverted by the one-sided pursuit of power.

The lesson of balance, which comes both from physiology and ecology, is one that has wide applications throughout our culture; it carries with it a demand for co-ordination, for interrelationship, and for intercommunication between the various domains which were once considered free, independent, and sovereign. (Dr. Walter Cannon has very ably elaborated this theme.) Need I point out that there is a close relationship here between the underlying political and social motives of the opening age and the framework of thought in which all our new tasks must be achieved? In both domains power politics and belligerent national sovereignty have produced immediate gains at the expense of the life and integrity of the whole. The age of balance will be one of world-wide federation and interlinkage—in thought no less than in political action.

The real question today is not whether stabilisation will take the place of expansion, and cooperation will replace a more or less predatory economy. The process of stabilisation cannot be avoided. The real question is whether this will take place, in disorderly fashion, by a relapse to a more primitive underworld culture, like that envisaged by the Nazis, or whether the change will take place rationally and purposefully, in a fashion that will conserve all of man's great achievements in science and technics during the last three centuries, and bring them to a far richer fruition. But the future of science and technics cannot, in the nature of things, be an automatic continuation of the processes, methods, and beliefs that served the period of expansion. The age of cultivation has new needs and makes new claims. To satisfy these needs every part of our culture must be revitalised and reoriented; and success here will demand political skill no less than philosophic vision; for thought itself bears an organic relation to life.

Previous articles in this series:—1941, *June, 'Threshold of a New Age' by Herbert Read; July, 'Transformation in Science' by Professor J. D. Bernal, F.R.S.; August, 'Painting and Sculpture' by E. H. Ramsden; September, 'Life from a New Angle' by C. H. Waddington, Sc.D.; October, 'The New Groundwork of Architecture' by John Summerson; November, 'Matter, Form, Evolution and Us' by Dr. Joseph Needham, F.R.S.; December, 'Man—The Anachronism' by Dr. Edward Glover, M.D.* 1942, *January, 'The Revolution in Literature' by Kathleen Raine; February, 'The Helter-Skelter Universe' by J. G. Crowther; April, 'Exploring the Unseeable' by J. G. Crowther; May, 'The New Politics' by Dr. F. Borkenau; July, 'Democratic Planning and the New Science of Society' by Dr. Karl Mannheim*



'Two Forms' (white marble), Barbara Hepworth 1937

Sculpture: a comparison

by WILLIAM GIBSON

Keeper of the National Gallery, late reader in the History of Art, London University, and Deputy Director of the Courtauld Institute

This is the second of a new series of articles comparing the best of the modern æsthetic with the best of the past

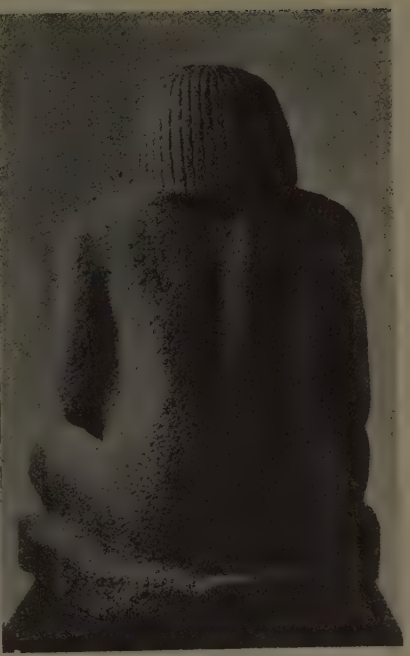
MOST people begin the study of the sort of modern sculpture shown on these pages after a relatively long and intimate experience of older types of art. This should theoretically make the understanding of modern work simpler. But in practice the evidence seems rather to be that it is those who have no previous acquaintance with art who naturally and without difficulty understand its modern forms. The explanation of this apparent contradiction lies, I think, in the fact that in most statements about art, whether written or spoken, there is a considerable confusion as to the subject under discussion, rather as if one were to set out to discuss a certain type of engine without in any way determining whether one's object was to decide upon its efficiency in carrying out its job, its economy in running, its silence and so on, or even whether engines were a benefit to civilization or not. As a result many people, when confronted with a work of art, look in it for a number of qualities, such as moral uplift, imitation of nature, sexual attractiveness or a story, to quote some of the more common examples, qualities which it may

or may not possess, but which are not its essential artistic qualities. Consequently when any violent change occurs, as recently in sculpture, in the development of an art, resulting in the disappearance of many incidental qualities previously associated with it, many people, looking for these qualities and not finding them, claim either that the new work is not art, or that they do not understand it.

There is, however, one quality or, perhaps, group of qualities, which must be present in every work of art, the essential artistic quality or qualities by reason of which it is a work of art. Furthermore, these qualities must be recognisable by everybody, as the faculty of artistic experience must be postulated as existing in all minds, as every other faculty of the mind must be postulated as existing in all minds. This is also practically demonstrable. When a man says that he thinks a certain house is beautiful, he may be confusing in his judgment a number of different things, the pleasure it gives him from its association with a kind of life which he likes, its social prestige, and so on, and the degree to which other judgments will be confused with his artistic judgment will depend both on the degree to which the last is developed and the degree to which he is accustomed to analyse his thought. But the least artistically sensitive person will make such pronouncements on a large number of objects, and the very words he chooses to express his judgment show that he is capable of the concept of æsthetic judgment as distinct from all other judgments.

The determination of the nature of these qualities is a metaphysical question which forms the main problem of æsthetics, and like all metaphysical questions no final conclusions have been reached on it. It is possible, however, to recognize something without fully understanding its nature, as it is possible, also, to indicate something without fully explaining it. It should be possible, therefore, to indicate in works of the past the artistic qualities which they share with modern art without proceeding to a final analysis, but only defining them sufficiently to disentangle them from other qualities with which for one reason or another they are most liable to be confused.

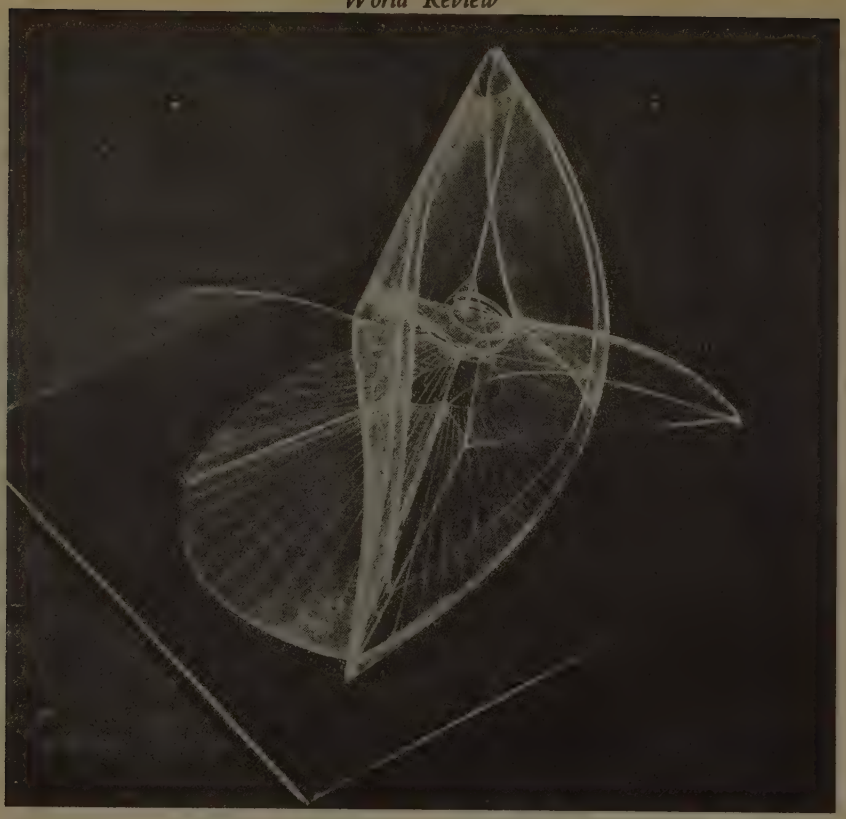
All arts as such are essentially similar. This is a truism, but it should perhaps be stated, as its implications are often overlooked. The theory that the art of sculpture is essentially the imitation of forms in nature or an idealisation of such forms by combining together the supposedly perfect



'Scribe', Egyptian granite statue, c. 2700 B.C.

proportions of certain of their parts is a case in point. Such a theory separates essentially the art of sculpture from the art of architecture or the art of music. And yet architecture and music are by universal consent included in the concept, art. To explain sculpture thus is as if one were to set out to analyse the concept man and to arrive at a definition whereby only the inhabitants of the British Isles were included. Whatever, then, the essential qualities of a work of sculpture may be, they must be qualities present also in works of the other arts.

The confusion already referred to as to subject in many discussions on art is a confusion between the artistic properties of works of art and other properties which they may have: a confusion, for example, as to whether the subject under debate is the nature of the æsthetic experience or the value of art in the moral scheme. But even when the inquiry is confined to the nature of the artistic properties of works of art, there is great liability to confuse the truly artistic properties of a work of art with other properties which it may



'Construction in Space; Spiral theme 1941', Naum Gabo

possess. To keep to the example already given, it is no longer a matter of confusing whether one's aim is to explain the nature of æsthetic experience or to decide whether that experience has a moral value, but a confusion as to whether moral experiences are not part of the æsthetic experience itself. There is great liability to this confusion, as undoubtedly works of art give rise to experiences of many kinds, all of a strongly emotional kind. But the following two arguments show that the æsthetic properties of a work of art (and the æsthetic experiences which they provoke) must be clearly distinguished from its other properties (with their corresponding experiences).

The first argument resembles that used to show that all arts are similar, in that it is an appeal to the fact that the concept art exists in the human mind. The very fact that we wish to discover the nature of art shows that we are aware of something to be explained, and paradoxically the very fact that we try to explain artistic experience as moral experience shows that we are aware that it is something different. One does not explain green by saying that it is green, or blue by saying that it is blue. The fallacy is similar to that of the philosophers, such as Hume, who would explain causality purely as a relationship in time, although the fact that one talks of one thing causing another and not merely of one thing happening before another, or simultaneously with another, shows

that temporal relationship is not the essence of causation. Exactly as causation is causation just in so far as it is not merely temporal relationship, so artistic experience is artistic experience just in so far as it is not moral experience, or the experience of pleasure, or any other type of experience of which we have a separate concept, although it might, I suppose, be a combination of some of these other types.

The second argument is simpler. Let anyone who would identify the æsthetic experience evoked in him by a work of art with experiences of some other kind, ask himself whether he would call everything which evoked in him that other type of experience a work of art. If he identifies æsthetic with moral experiences, does he call everything from which he receives a moral experience a work of art? If with truth, does he so describe everything which conveys to him a sense of truth? A slightly different argument is more applicable in the case of certain properties with which artistic qualities may be identified, such as beauty. If one identifies æsthetic experience with the experience of beauty, is one prepared to exclude from the term work of art all works which are not beautiful? The answer to all these questions by anyone who has seriously considered his experiences of works of art is undoubtedly No, although they must be answered Yes, if the identifications are to be accepted.

It should be remarked that to deny the identification of the artistic experience with moral experience is merely to say that moral experience is not the essence of artistic experience. It is not to assert that in a particular case a moral experience may not also be an artistic one, but only that that particular experience is artistic not because of its moral quality, but for some other reason. The moral quality may be one of a number of qualities or conditions in the experience which have to be present together for the experience to be an artistic one—just as it may be said that man is largely composed of water without implying that to be so composed is to be man, although one of the requirements in the definition of man is to be largely composed of water. Or the moral quality of the experience may be irrelevant to the question whether it is an artistic experience, and some other quality or group of qualities and conditions in this particular moral experience be the reason why it is an artistic experience—just as it may be noted that I am seated at a table, but I am not a man because I am seated at a table, and that fact is irrelevant to the question of why I am a man.

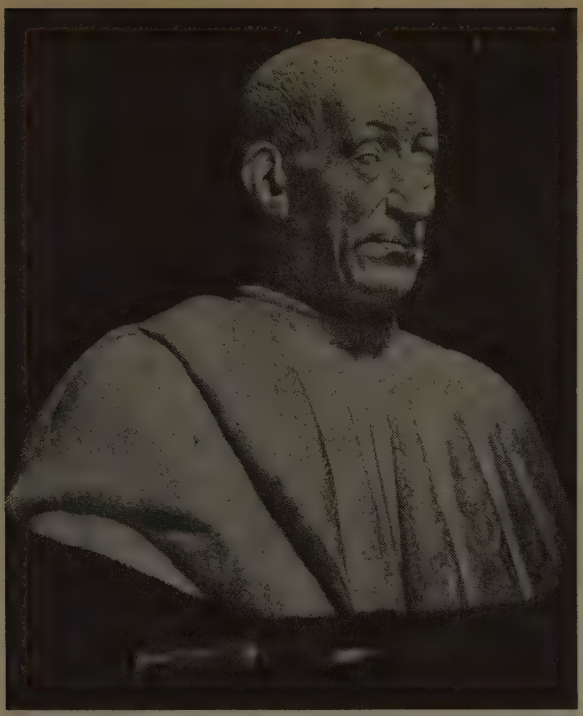
'Core', Greek marble statue from the Acropolis, Athens, c. 550 B.C.

'*Mother and Child*'
(*sculpture in terra-cotta and string,*)
Henry Moore 1939

A case in point is the theory, propounded by Benedetto Croce, which seems to cover artistic experiences better perhaps than any other hitherto proposed. In its essentials this would explain art as the expression of emotion. Here, of course, expression is not understood in the sense in which one speaks of someone expressing his regret or his pleasure, but as bearing a similar relationship to emotion as words do to thought. It is equally true that one cannot think except in words and that one cannot know one's thought at all precisely until it is put into words. So, according to this theory, one cannot know one's emotion at all precisely until it has been expressed. By this theory every emotion may form the subject of a work of art, but this in no way invalidates the argument that the artistic quality of a work of art is not identifiable with its moral or pleasure-giving quality or any other quality with which it is sometimes confused. It is the fact that the emotion is expressed which makes it artistic, not the type of emotion to which it belongs.

As we have just been attempting to separate æsthetic experience from such other things as moral experience, it may be as well at this point to note that by doing so we are not denying that the artist may have been interested in conveying a moral experience; we are not even denying that such may have been his primary object. We are, in fact, passing no comment on the artist's intentions. This is clear enough *a priori*, but it is supported by many concrete instances of works in which everyone would unhesitatingly admit that the artist's primary intention had no connexion with his own experience of them as works of art. A particularly striking example of some famous works of sculpture may be cited, namely the figures of captives made or begun by Michelangelo for the tomb of Julius II. According to Vasari these were intended to represent the arts, taken captive at the death of the Pope, as they would never again find another patron so to cherish and encourage them. While admitting this as the *prima facie* meaning of those figures, as in keeping with the general temper of the monument as first designed, Virtues trampling upon captive provinces and so forth, no one would pretend that this was the essential artistic meaning of the figures.

The points mentioned should be sufficient to indicate the artistic qualities of works of art and the artistic experiences evoked by them without analysis or explanation of either. It only remains,



'Pietro Mellini', marble bust by Benedetto da Maiano, Florentine sculptor, c. 1470 A.D.

within the limits of this essay, to illustrate what has been said by reference to the examples of sculpture reproduced. In doing this a distinction must be made. We have so far referred loosely to artistic qualities in the object of art and to artistic experiences evoked by them in the mind. Now by artistic qualities in the object one may mean one of two things, either physical properties, such as arrangements of line or plastic form in sculpture, or some non-physical property which is supposed to reside in the object, just as beauty or goodness may be supposed to do. Correspondingly one may suppose either that the non-physical artistic qualities are conveyed to the mind through the physical artistic properties or that the former exist in the mind alone and are, as it were, part of the way in which the mind knows the physical qualities. This question involves one of the fundamental problems of metaphysics, and it is impossible to discuss it here. In what follows we shall refer both sorts of qualities to the works of sculpture discussed, but this is done only for convenience.

The three examples of older sculpture shown differ very obviously in the impressions which they make upon the mind. Most people would probably agree that the impressions they receive from them differ at least in the following respects: from the Egyptian Scribe, an impression of solemnity and grandeur; from the Core, a feeling of sensual charm; from the bust of Mellini, a vivid sense of personality. The works differ also in conception of form. The author of the Scribe has thought of his figure in large, simple masses which are related to each other by their proportions and the curves of their surfaces. The sculptor of the Core has thought of his mainly as plane surfaces and lines placed at regularly spaced intervals. Benedetto has thought of the head of Pietro Mellini as a solid shape covered over by smaller forms varying in their tautness and hardness. But these three different ways of thinking of the figures have this in common that the observation of the relationship of masses and curving surfaces of the first, the spatial intervals and the lines of the second, and the inter-play of tautness and slackness, hardness and softness in the third, is accompanied in each case by a sensation recognisable as rhythmic.[1] The impressions first referred to are examples of

[1]It is not possible to describe it in words. If it were, the works would be unnecessary. The rhythmic quality of the sensation is mentioned in order to identify it, not to suggest that rhythm is the essence of artistic experience, although it appears always to be one of its attributes.

the non-artistic qualities previously discussed and the formal properties, examples of the physical artistic qualities. The rhythmic sensation is the artistic experience.

The examples of modern sculpture do not show the type of quality first noted in the older works, grandeur, sensual charm, personality, although, with exceptions for obvious reasons like the last, such impressions can be conveyed very easily by abstract arrangements of line, form, and colour. There is no space for illustration, but let the reader try for himself. In respect of their formal properties there are, however, resemblances, obvious enough, between the one group and the other. Mr. Gabo's construction resembles chiefly the Greek figure in its emphasis on spatial interval and surfaces, while tending to some extent towards the Egyptian figure in the curving of the surfaces along one axis, and towards the Florentine bust in its sense of tension. Miss Hepworth's composition mainly resembles the Egyptian figure in its emphasis on the relationship of masses and the movement of their surfaces, while to a lesser extent the placing of the two forms shows a similar interest in spatial intervals as the Greek. In the example by Mr. Moore the use of string as conveying tensions and their directions is an obvious link with the Florentine bust, while the interplay of these with masses and surface movement connects his conception of form with that of the Egyptian figure. Just as the formal properties of the modern works resemble those of the older, so their apprehension is accompanied by a similar rhythmic sensation.

We have been concerned so far principally with similarities between the examples of older and modern sculpture illustrated. Their similarities are in qualities shared by all works of sculpture, while their differences are merely accidental and will vary in each particular case. The latter are, therefore, of much less importance, but one point about them may be remarked in conclusion. The chosen examples of older work all differ from the modern in showing some imitation of nature. The degree of imitation varies in these examples, the Florentine bust, a very realistic portrait, being decidedly the closest to nature, the Greek figure being possibly the next. They cover between them roughly the whole range of possible degrees of imitation, from the bust, in which faithful description of detail is carried as far as it will go, to the Egyptian Scribe, which hovers on the edge of complete abstraction. Yet these differences are small as compared with the total lack of reference to nature in the three modern works. That fact is, however, less significant than it at first appears. In the first place it must be remembered that while in all older sculpture there is some degree of imitation, it is untrue that in all modern sculpture there is none. Much modern sculpture shows the same varying degree of closeness to nature which our older examples show. In the second place there is an obvious reason why there should be a bias in favour of imitation in visual art, painting, drawing, sculpture—there are equally obvious difficulties to discourage it in architecture—which is absent in auditory art, music. This is simply that natural forms have an incomparably greater variety and richness in suggesting the sort of rhythms we have been considering than have, so to say, natural sounds. It is understandable, therefore, that other things being equal there should be an inclination in the case of visual art, which does not exist in music, to rely on suggestions received through the senses rather than on some inner source of suggestion. But this inclination would vary in strength in accordance with the presence or absence of contrary factors, and visual art tends correspondingly towards extreme imitation or abstraction. When the contrary factors were very strong indeed, imitation would disappear. Such would be the state of affairs, by this theory, today. It would be easy to point to many factors in the present so hostile to imitation as to eliminate it; it would be equally simple to indicate others in the past as explaining the differences in degree of imitation between such types of sculpture as are represented by our older examples.

The absence, therefore, of an imitation of nature in the modern examples of sculpture alluded to, as also the absence of other qualities to which the individual student may be accustomed, is, broadly speaking, merely a difference in style. As such it resembles other changes in style which mark the difference between various periods. Like these, it may be disconcerting to the student coming from one style to another, and as in such other cases the difficulty may be eased by explanations of the causes of the change, suited to the individual case. But the only way in which the difficulty is entirely overcome is, in the author's experience, to familiarize oneself with works in the novel style, while holding in one's mind the knowledge, however little analysed, of artistic experience.

2

Sport has Helped Russian Defence

by GEORGE W. SINFIELD

Just as the British people were startled when they learned of the tenaciry of the Russians on the field of battle, so they would be amazed if they knew of their prowess on the field of sport.

How many know that Russia holds fifty world records? How many realise that when the Nazis were hammering at the gates of Moscow during the late autumn of last year, the football cup final between Moscow Dynamo and Moscow Spartak drew 55,000 spectators?

Two of the most moving experiences of my life are visits to the Soviet Union as a sportsman. It was as long ago as 1927 that I made my first trip. I went as player-manager of a football team representing the British Workers' Sports Federation. In a later year I headed a delegation of thirty-five sportsmen comprising boxers, track athletes, cyclists, a walker and a football team.

Russia is a sporting nation, right enough. Organised leisure is the whetstone that stimulates and sustains full pelt endeavours of the workers in factory, mine, office, shipyard and university. In spite of what you may have heard to the contrary, Russians know a lot about the old but popular truism that: 'All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy.'

Lenin recognised this when he said: 'Young people, particularly, need the joy and force of life: healthy sport and recreation of every kind, together with the many-sided intellectual interests, learning, study, and inquiry, as far as possible in common.'

Article 119 of the Constitution reads:

'Citizens of the U.S.S.R. have the right to rest and leisure. The right to leisure is assured by the reduction of the working day to seven hours for the overwhelming majority of the workers, the institution of annual vacations with pay for workers and other employees, and the provision of a wide network of sanatoria, rest homes and clubs for the accommodation of the toilers.'

By Article 126 of the Constitution:

'In conformity with the interests of the toilers, and in order to develop the organisational initiative and political activity of the masses of the people, citizens of the U.S.S.R. are ensured the right to unite in public organisations—trade unions, co-operative associations, youth organisations, sport and defence organisations, cultural, technical and scientific societies. . . .'

Attached to every large industrial enterprise and collective farm there is a club. All kinds of leisure facilities are provided. These facilities usually include a theatre and a cinema, rooms for cultural activities and hobbies, and a liberal provision of equipment for indoor and outdoor sports. In many places expert instruction is available for the study of foreign languages and foreign literature.

Most will have heard of the famous Parks of Culture and Rest. I have visited three—in Moscow, Kharkov, and Kiev. In some ways they are better than the excellent parks in this country.

The Moscow Park of Culture and Rest is really a splendid affair. It contains all the features one finds, say, in Hyde Park, but extra features as well. It has an amusement park, a number of theatres and cinemas, reading rooms, sports buildings, an open-air theatre, open-air dance floor, and a section specially set aside for children. In the winter the park is used for ice-skating and ski-ing.

It was in this park that our boxers battled through a tournament. They fought Russians, Austrians, Norwegians, Swedes, Frenchmen, and representatives of other countries. We did well. We won three titles—bantam-weight, feather-weight and light-weight. Our light-weight representative, Teddy Lewis, of Trealaw, Rhondda, was the hero of the tournament. That is to say, he was the hero of the crowds, not his opponents! Teddy proved a veritable knock-out specialist. How the Russian fans loved his smoking right-handers!

Parks without courting couples would be drab. I've seen many young lovers strolling arm-in-arm through the Russian parks. Happy faces told their own tales: it is the old, old story.

Rest homes cater for the workers' days off.

Gorky Park of Culture and Rest, Moscow

Usually they are situated near town, maybe on the hill-side, in a forest or on the banks of a river. Factories have these rest homes for the use of their workers. Management of the homes is in the hands of the trade unions.

One of the most striking developments of recent years is to be found in the theatrical world. Whereas formerly the Russian-language theatre had a virtual monopoly, today every nationality has its own national theatre in its own language.

The public is given not only Soviet but the best foreign plays. Each season sees more of Shakespeare's plays in the theatres of Moscow than appear in all the theatres of Britain. Special Shakespeare Anniversary Meetings are held in Moscow on April 23.

Any town of appreciable size has its theatre for ballet and opera. All theatres are the property of public authorities.

Such Soviet films as 'Armed-Cruiser *Potemkin*', 'The General Line', 'The Road to Life', 'Chapayev', 'Lenin in October', and 'Alexander Nevsky' have been very highly praised.

Research in cinema technique is very considerable. One development of the stereoscopic film is worthy of special note here: a young Soviet inventor has devised a screen on which, to the naked eye, the illusion of perspective is fully created. Hitherto stereoscopic effects could only be obtained by regarding the screen through different coloured glasses or pieces of cellophane.

The new screen is formed by a harp-like curtain of wires. Two rapidly alternating images are flashed on to the screen from separate projectors. The angle at which the two images strike the wires is such that, to the audience, an appearance of solidity and perspective is created. This invention may prove to be technically as important as the introduction of sound.

A useful growth of the Soviet cinema is the number of educational films produced. Films for school children, for adults and science students are liberally spread throughout the country. I once saw a film in Moscow that dealt with the cause and cure of prostitution. The subject was treated with remarkable, but commendable,

frankness. Prostitution would be much better understood in this country if cinema audiences were able to study the subject in the manner of the Russians, and there would be less prostitution.

It is in sport and physical culture that the Russians have achieved the greatest progress. You see, in these things they started from scratch barely twenty years ago. Now they stand plumb in the front rank.

No eleven directly representing the Football Association could have ever caused such a storm of enthusiasm in any country. All the great traditions of British football went with us. The towns we visited were a seething cauldron of excitement.

We turned out before 35,000 spectators in Moscow for our first game. This was the biggest crowd to gather at a football match in Russia up to that year. Now they touch Wembley figures —92,000 saw the cup final between Moscow Dynamo and Moscow Spartak at Dynamo Stadium, Moscow, in 1938.

Our lads received an awful trouncing. The Russians—selected players from Moscow's best teams—walked off winners by eleven goals to nil!

We next played in Leningrad. 15,000 were there to see us, and more than that number failed to get in. Mounted police had to clear excited workers off the pitch.

Our boys, now past their travel sickness, put up a better show. We lost by the only goal scored. We should have at least drawn. The Leningrad goal bore a charmed life that afternoon.

Next we played a team of miners in the Don Basin. Again we were out of luck. The miners did not deserve their 1—0 victory. But I can offer no excuses for defeats we sustained against excellent teams in Kharkov and Kiev, who were superior in nearly all aspects of the game. In one respect we were clearly superior—individual play. Our forwards often made rings round the defences in all the games. The Russians had no counter to individual brilliance, but they had us by the ears when it came to team work and positional play.

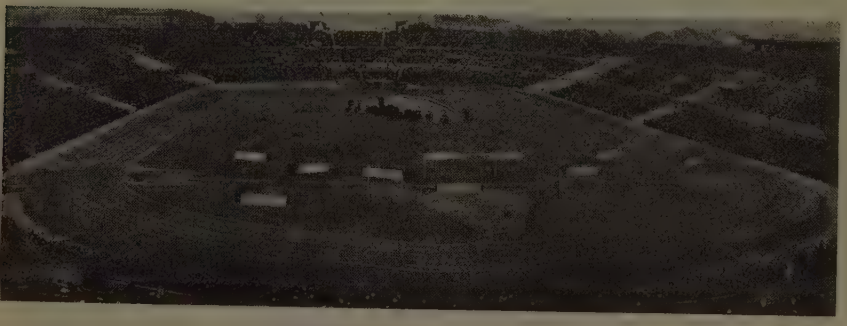
We hit an unusual but pleasant custom. Before the kick-off in each match a young 'sports girl' came on to the pitch with a bouquet of roses and handed it to our captain. He accepted the gesture rather blushingly, but imagine his delight when the girl gave him a kiss to go with it!

As player-manager, I sensed danger in the first match. Jealousy in a football team is to be avoided at all costs. There was nothing else to do but change the captain for each game that followed.

After a rest in the Crimea—where we caught the tail-end of an earthquake which killed 14 and injured about 100 people—we returned to Moscow. Our disastrous sequence of defeats ended with a victory. We WON our last game.

The trip of 35 sportsmen was made to a sports festival called the Moscow Spartakiade. 700 athletes represented 16 nations. I have already said that we came home with three boxing titles. We also won the walking event, did fairly well on the track, lost and won an equal number of football matches, and were runners-up in the 50 kilometre road cycling event. Our cyclist was George Hardy, a young Londoner killed fighting for the Spanish Republicans.

It was in 1931 that the B.W.S.F. sent another team to Russia. On that occasion our leading representative was Clem Beckett, doyen of British speedway riders in the early years of the sport. Clem, who had often performed on 'The Wall of Death', was a thrill-giver second to none.



The Dynamo Stadium, Moscow, seats 90,000 people

At 'the Water Station', Leningrad

Clem introduced the thrills of dirt-track riding to Russia. He also was killed in Spain, fighting for the Spanish Republicans, falling in action against the Moors, killed outright with his pal, Christopher Sprigg, the young English poet.

Let me give you an indication of the standard of Soviet football. A few years ago one of their teams was beaten by the odd goal in three by the Racing Club de Paris, in Paris. Last time Racing Club played Arsenal the spoils were divided. The famous Parisian side have beaten Chelsea at Stamford Bridge, and Stoke City at Stoke.

Statistics compiled before Hitler's hordes clanked into the Soviet Union, revealed that 1,000,000 were actively engaged in 'soccer'. The sport vies with volleyball as being the most popular. Minor leagues are run on a local and district basis, but big football is the All-Union Championship, divided into two divisions, and run on the same lines as the Football League.

Track and field athletics, swimming, rowing and sailing, basket-ball, rugby (introduced by the French in 1937), baseball, lawn tennis, boxing, wrestling, weight-lifting, cycling, fencing, gymnastics, sharp-shooting, gliding, skating, ski-ing, parachuting and motor-cycling, are extremely well patronised. Indeed we are told that there are 10,000,000 in their sports movement. This figure excludes school children who have their own movement running into 20,000,000.

The Russians have wisely recruited the skill of foreign experts. Marcel Thil, of France, the former middle-weight boxing champion of the world, has coached Russian boxers, and Henri Cochet, former French lawn tennis ace, conducted two instructional tours. The most recent acquisition—Hebda, the Polish lawn tennis player—introduced fresh blood. Hebda won the last All-Union singles championship.

What of the world records held by Russians?

Nina Dunbadze holds the women's discus record with the distance 49.54 metres. Ivan Shodin broke two world walking records on June 22 last year—the day the Nazis invaded Russia. And, of all places, he achieved his feat at Smolensk. Shodin returned 12 min. 1 sec. for 3 kilometres, and 20 min. 51 sec. for the longer distance.

Semyon Boichenko holds the 100 metres and 200 metres world breast-stroke records in the following times respectively: 1 min. 6.8 sec. and 2 min. 33.7 sec. Leonid Meshkov is holder of the 400 metres and 500 metres breast-stroke records with these times: 5 min. 38.6 sec. and 7 min. 11.5 sec. Of the 35 world weight-lifting records, Russia claims 23.

Nikolai Ozolin is the European pole-vault record holder. His winning vault is 14 ft. 1¼ in. If we remember that the English native record held by Webster is 12 ft. 9¾ in., we get a good idea of the quality of Ozolin's performance. Russia boasts six vaulters who can beat Webster's effort.

Except for the two famous societies, Dynamo

and Spartak, sports activity is organised around industry. Thus Locomotive Sports Society embraces railway workers, Torpedo Society caters for workers of the auto industry, Stakhanovite Society for the miners, and so on. The Red Army, Navy, Air Force, colleges and schools have their own societies.

Sport to them is not vaguely 'neutral' or unconnected with other aspects of life. It is attached to their system of society. It is impossible to assess the extent to which the practice of

Carnival in Gorky Park

vigorous physical culture—including a popular scheme of defence sports— has contributed to the Russians' glorious resistance.

As I mentioned above, 1927 saw the visit of the first British soccer team to the Soviet Union. Let me say at once that the side did not comprise professionals. It was of good junior-senior standard selected from amateur leagues in London.

Control of the movement is vested with the All-Union Committee for Sport and Physical Culture. It is a government organ with governmental powers. It guides policy. It is the channel for passing finance to the sports movement from the Government.

According to 1940 statistics, they have 649 stadia with capacities ranging from a few thousand to 90,000 (Dynamo Stadium, Moscow), 8,000 athletic grounds, 20 cycle tracks, 1,628 gymnasia, 342 swimming baths and boating stations, and numerous ski-ing and skating centres. Nearing completion in the Ismailova Park of Culture and Rest, near Moscow, is a stadium that will accommodate 106,000—seated!

Special measures were taken to deal with a chronic lack of instructors, a shortage which threatened to play havoc with development for more than a decade. Colleges of physical culture were set up in Moscow, Leningrad, Tiflis, Kharkov and Kiev. Students receive stipends from the Government to enable them to take a five-year course: sports theory and practice; the theory of movement; elementary anatomy and physiology—and political economy! Twenty-five 'secondary colleges' provide instructors of less qualified type.

When qualified, instructors take up careers in the sports movement; 3,074 students enrolled at the five big colleges in 1939. 180 graduated at the Stalin Institute, Moscow, in August of that year.

The medical profession has important duties in the movement, and 5,000 medically-trained health specialists are connected with it. Russians have a slogan: 'Without Medical Control There Can Be No Real Physical Culture.' When our lads took part in the Moscow Sparkiade, we were examined by six doctors—one for heart, for lungs, nerves, blood pressure, and so on.

I have frequently been asked: 'Have they any professionals in Russia?' Yes, they have, but only a few. Several groups of circus wrestlers are the only real professionals, unless one includes instructors.

Amateurism, however, is not of the British type. They adhere to the 'broken time' rule common on the Continent. Men and women selected to represent their club, society or country

Girl medical students' sports society—parachute jumping section—with their banner

are paid wages equal to those lost through time off from work.

Russians have their hórse-racing, and they have their 'flutter'—though on a small scale. The medium for betting is the Tote. Profits go into the sport to improve conditions of the workers employed, to assist in the upkeep of courses; and to help finance the breeding industry. While not so brilliant as the Epsom event, the Moscow Derby is spectacular. The record crowd is 150,000.

Three purposes form the keystone of sports policy.

The first is the spread of health through the practice of healthful exercises; the second to increase the industrial efficiency of the worker by reason of vigorous health; and the third, that whole sections of the population shall be sufficiently trained to spring to arms in defence of their country.

Running through the movement is a system of athletic tests. If successful in passing these tests, a winner is awarded a First Degree 'Ready For Labour and Defence' Badge. There are nearly 7,000,000 holders. Endurance tests in running, swimming (with and without full dress), cycling, mountaineering, shooting, hand-grenade throwing, parachute jumping, gliding and hand-to-hand fighting, have to be tackled and passed to win a Second Degree Badge. There are about 100,000 holders. Besides popularising sports and physical culture amongst the population, these tests have tremendously assisted fighting efficiency.

It will serve the British people well if they study to what extent organised leisure, mainly in the form of physical culture, can be regarded as a factor in aiding the Russians in the superb defence of their country.

They might with great advantage to their own war effort introduce the best of Russian methods.

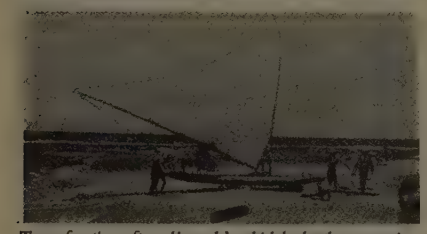
Chess at a country house for members of the Odessa Agricultural Machine Building Plant

SCIENCE FRONT

AN INFILTRATION OUSTED

INCREASED speed of communication involves the danger that disease-carrying insects may be transported into new regions where they have no natural enemies and where the population is not capable of withstanding their attack. The danger is particularly great in the Tropics. India, Africa and tropical America have rather different diseases, carried by different insects. If a single fertilised female mosquito infected with yellow fever got loose in India, it might kill several million people. An example, quite bad enough to show how real the danger is, was the invasion of Brazil by the *gambiae* mosquito, one of the most virulent malaria carriers of West Africa.

The first individuals found in America were detected in 1930; they had probably been brought over on a fast French destroyer. A year later they were causing severe outbreaks of malaria in the region of Natal; and a distinguished public health officer, Dr. M. A. Barber, stated: 'This invasion of *gambiae* threatens the Americas with a catastrophe in comparison with which ordinary pestilence, conflagration, and even war are but small and temporary calamities. *Gambiae* literally enters into the very veins of a country and may remain to plague it for centuries'. By 1937 the invader had reached more densely populated valleys, and the tremendous epidemics of 1938 forced the central government of Brazil to take a hand. It set up a Malaria Service of the North East under the direction of the Rockefeller Foundation. The plans of the campaign of eradication were drawn up almost on military lines. The infested region was put into complete quarantine, with fumigation posts at every outgoing path or road. A ten-mile zone outside this frontier was to be kept *gambiae*-proof. *Gambiae* lays its eggs in any shallow temporary pool of water exposed to the sun, even in hoofprints or wheeltracks; every little puddle had to be dried or treated with poison. Meanwhile, war was carried to the adults by insecticide sprays. The ring round the invader was pretty well fly-tight; though once a few got through in the water cask of a native fishing raft, and a few more were carried out on a car that was driven along an old wagon trail which had no fumigation post.



Type of native raft, or 'jangada', which broke the quarantine by carrying gambiae *larvae in its water cask*

But on the whole the campaign was extremely successful. At the end of the first season, *gambiae* had not only been held, but even forced back into the central parts of the river valleys. Now, after two more wet seasons, it is claimed that *gambiae* has been completely ousted. But the danger is not over; it may easily be reintroduced. Dead *gambiae* were found in fumigated planes arriving in Brazil in October 1941 and January 1942; and there are other similar invaders to guard against; the tsetse fly, the carrier of African sleeping sickness has also been found in a plane landed in Brazil. Meanwhile the successful counter-offensive against *gambiae* must be considered not only cheap at the price ($2,000,000), but a model for the campaigns which will have to be run in the future to clear these pest-bearing insects out of their native haunts, and make the tropics fit to live in.

THE FÜHRER IN THE FARMYARD

A FLOCK of hens who are used to living together is not just a haphazard collection of individuals, but a community in which each bird knows its place. It is organised on the basis of something very like the Nazi 'leadership principle'. Each hen has her place in a pecking order; she has what Professor Allee of Chicago calls a 'peck-right' to attack her inferiors with impunity, while her superiors have the peck-right over her. In some flocks there is only a single order, A over B, B over C, C over D, and so on. But sometimes there are complications; P may have the right over Q, Q over R, but R have it over P, while the whole group of P, Q, and R, is below O and above S. Again, in many birds, though not so much in fowls, the peck-right depends on where the birds are; a low ranking bird may go up in the pecking order when it is on its own home territory.

The pecking-Führer is not necessarily the

leader in all the activities of the group. When a flock of hens is turned out to forage, there is usually no very definite leader, different birds coming to the front at different times. As Allee remarks: 'As far as true leadership is concerned, the foremost bird is only following along ahead of the flock. A somewhat similar relationship between leader and followers has been observed among other animals, notably with ants and with men.'

But the peck order does not affect sexual dominance. Low ranking hens get so chivvied about by their more aggressive sisters that their egg-laying performance is reduced; it is often a good plan to split up a large flock into two groups in which the differences in aggressiveness are not too marked. Cocks kept together away from hens also develop a pecking order. This has no relation to the sexual aggressiveness of the different cocks when each one is introduced singly into a pen of hens. But when a whole group of cocks is allowed to run with the hens, the cocks with high peck-rights tend to chase the low ranking cocks away from the hens and prevent them mating. The interesting fact emerged that when a low-ranking cock had once been thoroughly shoo-ed off a group of hens, he failed to act aggressively towards them even when the superior cocks had been removed; he had learnt his lesson, and so had the hens, who repelled what few advances the cock did make. So a bird's aggressiveness depends partly at any rate on its previous experience. Allee showed that the same is true of mice, which develop a fighting order much like the hen's pecking order. And mice behave according to the very human principle that nothing pays like success; if a mouse is matched off against a series of poor fighters, so that it enjoys an unbroken run of successes, it is found to have gone up in fighting grade, and to be aggressive towards individuals it had previously submitted to.

INOCULATION BEFORE BIRTH—OR NOT AT ALL

One of our most powerful defences against disease is the formation of 'antibodies' in the blood. These rather mysterious substances are produced automatically when certain foreign substances, of a kind often carried by germs, get into the body; and once they are formed, the antibodies kill the bacteria or neutralise their poisons. Hence the method of inoculation, in which a minute quantity of germs (usually dead ones) are introduced into the body to provoke it to form antibodies in anticipation of a real infection.

Two advances in the science of inoculation have recently been published. One is simple, but rather pretty. Whooping cough is a very dangerous disease for young babies, but they cannot be effectively inoculated against it before the age of seven months, as they do not develop the power of forming the appropriate antibody until that age. Two American doctors have reported successful experiments in which they inoculated the mother of the baby before it was born. It is known that antibodies pass from the mother's blood into that of her child, and if the concentration of antibody in the mother is raised sufficiently high, by inoculating her, sufficient may get across to her baby to keep it immunised until it is old enough to form its own chemical defences.

The other antibody news is much more fundamental. Professor Linus Pauling has discovered how to make some of them artifically. It may become possible, in the near future, to manufacture antibodies in the laboratory, so that they can be injected ready-formed into people who need them. But that is for the future; inoculation is still the best safeguard. The present importance of Pauling's work is that it gives a hint about the nature of antibodies. Apparently they are formed by modifying the shape of some of the proteins normally present in the blood. Proteins (common examples are egg-white, the flesh part of meat, etc.) are the most complex substances known. Their molecules consist of long chains of atoms folded up in ways not yet understood. Pauling's method was to heat the blood proteins slightly in the presence of the bacterial poisons (which are mostly proteins too). This makes the chains unfold; and on cooling, they fold up again, apparently in a form corresponding to, and able to neutralise, the poison which had been used.

The picture of protein chains loosening a little, and then settling back in a pattern modelled on some other protein in their neighbourhood, is the kind of thing which would make biochemists whoop for joy if they were not congenital curmudgeons. The most fundamental process in the whole activity of life is the production by one protein molecule of another one just like itself. Is Pauling's process an indication of what goes on?—or isn't it? We may have to wait till after the war to find out, though if we could make any protein we wanted to order, there are quite some things we could do.

A BOOK OF YESTERDAY

Baedeker's Handbook for Travellers

by GEORGE EDINGER

In 1806 while plumed Napoleonic marshals were cantering on their whirlwind course to Jena and to immortality, an earnest wide-eyed boy of five (even at that age one feels that he probably wore spectacles) was noting the minutiæ of the passing regiments as they marched through the smoky city of Essen.

The set of their buttons, the facings of the various corps, the precise differences in headdress that distinguished a Hussar of the Guard from a Chasseur à Cheval; the livery stables that provided the best forage for horses and the inns that seemed able at the shortest notice to fend for the largest number of people . . . such things had an unaccountable fascination for this industrious German child. He was the hope and pride of a studious father, the most highly respected bookseller in the town.

'Ach yes', the old fellow would tell his cronies as they puffed their long pipes, 'someday, you will see, he will do great things, my Karl.'

It is satisfactory to record that the good Herr Gottschalk Dietrich Baedeker lived just long enough to see his prophecy come true. When he was laid at last to a respectable rest in his native city of Essen in 1842, the first of those red bound guide-books that were soon to become, heaven knows why, the inevitable companion of every Continental tourist, had already appeared, two years before, to introduce would-be sightseers to the romantic beauties of the Rhineland. It was just in time to enlighten Amelia Osborne, née Sedley, the faithful Dobbin and good-natured old Jos Sedley on their journey to the pleasures of Pumpernickel, provided of course that they knew German, for Karl Baedeker had not yet risen to the glories of an English version.

Those were the days when you travelled the Rhineland either in one of those yellow coaches where a postilion sat glossy-hatted and white knee-breeched to wind his horn at corners, or on a paddle boat with a very tall funnel that certainly had a Scots engineer and probably an English captain.

Travel was arduous but it was widespread.

Twenty years of war had isolated the peoples of Europe from one another and there was a rush to enjoy the pleasures of foreign travel so long withheld, not only among gentlemen and scholars, but among the great new middle class that had been in some measure created by the need to supply, arm, and still more, pay the armies that moved across Napoleonic Europe.

Such people wanted to know something about the lands to which they went, the cost of the journey, the things most worth seeing in a limited time, the places where a traveller could most conveniently lodge. To satisfy them was a task so eminently suited to the genius of Karl Baedeker the bookseller (he had set up a business of his own in the city of Coblenz) that it is with regret that one must announce that he was not the originator of the guide-book. He was only the adapter of other men's ideas. Even the red cover, even the stars affixed to sights most worth seeing were plagiarised without acknowledgment from a London publisher of Albemarle Street, the man who first introduced Lord Byron to the world—John Murray.

So the story of how Baedeker came to write his first guide-book is the story, at secondhand, of how John Murray came to edit his first handbook.

'Having', writes Murray, 'from my early youth been possessed by an ardent desire to travel, my very indulgent father acceded to my request on condition that I should prepare myself by mastering the language of the country I was to travel in. Accordingly in 1829 I brushed up my German and having first set foot on the Continent at Rotterdam my *Handbook for Holland* gives the results of my personal observations and private studies of that wonderful country.

'At that time such a thing as a guide-book for Germany, France or Spain did not exist. . . I travelled notebook in hand and whether in the street, the Eilwagen or the Picture Gallery, I noted down every fact as it occurred.

'I began my travels not only before a single railway had been begun but while North Germany was yet ignorant of Macadam. The

The "Main, or Waterport Street," the aorta of Gibraltar, is the antithesis of a Spanish town. Lions and Britannias dangle over innumerable pot-houses, the foreign names of whose proprietors combine strangely with the Queen's English. "Manuel Jimenez —lodgings and neat liquors." Everything and everybody is in motion; there is no quiet until the hour of midnight approaches, after which no one without a "night pass" is allowed out of doors. All is hurry and scurry during the day, for time is money, and Mammon is the God of Gib., as the name is vulgarized. Here all creeds and nations meet, and most of them are adepts at the one grand game of beggar my neighbour. *The Sunday is strictly kept as in England.*

An amusing, and candid, description of 'Gib' (vulgar abbreviation!) in Murray's Guide

highroad from Hamburg to Berlin was a mere wheel track in the sand of Brandenburg. The postilion who drove the miscalled *schnellpost* had to choose for himself a devious course amidst the multitude of ruts and big boulders of which the sand was full and he consumed two days and a half on that dreary journey!'

1829! and within eight years Baedeker had seized on his example and copied it!

Looking back on the two efforts, John Murray's and Karl Baedeker's, there can be very little dispute about their merits.

Viewed as literature, as entertaining reading, Murray is immeasurably superior. He writes as a gentleman and he writes for travellers. Baedeker is your glorified tout and he writes for tourists. Compare, for instance, the way that they deal respectively with Paris in the 1880's.

Murray

'The city is divided into two unequal portions by the River Seine which enters it at Bercy and quits it at Auteuil a distance of 6½ miles with an average breadth of 500 feet, depth 12 feet and mean velocity 100 feet per minute. About the middle of Paris it forms the island of St. Louis and that of the Cité.

'The modern fashionable quarter is N.W. of the Tuileries and here all is bright and gay. Splendid modern houses, crowded streets, brilliant shops and countless carriages, with a bright atmosphere over all. In the East or Faubourg St. Antoine are numerous factories and the dwellings of those who work in them. Here is the hotbed of insurrection and terror of Paris in troubled times. . . . Between the Hôtel de Ville and the Place des Vosges are the older mansions of the nobility before Louis XIV. Some of them offer curious remains of Renaissance architecture, but they seem mean after the splendid modern buildings. On the outskirts in the Faubourg St. Victor is the poorest and most wretched part of the population.'

Baedeker

'Paris lies on the river Seine which flows through it from S.E. to S.W. forming a bold curve towards the N. It contains two islands of some size, the Île St. Louis and the Île de la Cité. The Faubourg Montmartre and the quarters of the Exchange, the Palais Royale and the Opéra are the financial quarters of the town and also contain nearly all that is necessary for the comfort and entertainment of visitors. The Faubourg St. Antoine is the great industrial district.'

Contrast them again in the Cathedral at Seville.

Murray

'The solemn or "*Grandeza*" is its leading quality, as elegance is of Leon, strength of Santiago, and wealth of Toledo. The site is that of successive Temples of Astarte, Salambo, Mahomet and the Madonna. The mosque on whose form it was built was erected by Abu Yusuf Jacob-Al-Mansu 1163–78 and remained uninjured until 1480 when it was pulled down and this Cathedral erected on its site commenced, which was opened for divine service in 1519. The chapter at their first conference determined to "construct a Church such and so good that it never should have its equal".'

Baedeker

'The Cathedral is undoubtedly one of the largest, handsomest and richest Churches in Christendom, unexcelled in its impression of solemn mystery, and at once a museum of art and a treasury of historical associations. At first the Spaniards contented themselves with consecrating the great Mosque of Abu Yusuf Jacob built in 1171 and seq. When however this old Cathedral fell into disrepair the Chapter determined to erect the present Basilica which was begun in 1402 and practically finished in 1506.'

But Baedeker was somehow so well ordered, so painstaking, so comprehensive that he outlived his lively inspirer, and in the years before the war the old racy, vivid Murray handbooks had ceased

publication. Every tourist, whatever his nationality, went fortified with a Baedeker, while, as far as I know, I alone maintained my loyalty to Murray, whose faded handbooks I could still pick up with much trouble and little cost in the bookshops of Charing Cross Road.

Both Murray and Baedeker wrote their earliest handbooks themselves, though naturally as time extended the scope of their work they had to employ travellers. In this task of compiling Karl Baedeker showed himself at his best. To Murray one feels it was all fun. He tells you about the idiosyncrasies of innkeepers. He rambles about the laziness of Spanish booksellers and the irascibility of French cooks. But Baedeker has no time for such frivolities.

To him the compiling of guide-books was—one feels it at every page—a solemn duty to humanity. And he did that duty by all the upright traditions of the Kaiser's Germany, where he died in 1872. His grandsons continued the work to date and the latest editions are mere mouthpieces of co-ordinated Nazi propaganda.

He tells you everything and he tells it fearlessly. He resolutely rejected all advertisers (so did Murray but Baedeker managed to make a fetish out of it). He listed every hotel great and small with the prices, which Murray did not. He even set out two full pages of all the principal items of the Parisian cuisine, with their English equivalents, and the subjoined warning 'If the diner partakes of the hors d'œuvres presented to him between the courses his bill will swell into proportions for which he probably is not prepared.'

Conducting his readers through the Swiss Alps he stated exactly how many minutes it should take to perform the various ascents, and he weighed with true German thoroughness the relative beauties of the different views to be enjoyed at the end of them, by subjoining two, one or no stars. So the tourist could, by a simple equation, work out exactly how much scenic beauty he would get for his energy's worth.

Moreover, by always allowing a generous period for the simplest ascent, Baedeker gave his readers much innocent pleasure, since they could always have the satisfaction of telling their friends that they went up in ten minutes under Baedeker, as they might say: they went round in ten strokes under Bogey. Painstaking, conscientious and thorough, reliable too within the margins of human error (there was one disastrous occasion when he said that you must turn right on the walls of York when he obviously meant to say left), Karl Baedeker soon reaped the reward of his unremitting labours. Having sampled personally the beds, the foods and the lavatories of hotels innumerable (in an age when the avid hotel keepers of certain countries were still impervious to the claims of cleanliness, Baedeker deserved well of man by ruling that no hotel without a clean lavatory should ever boast a star in Baedeker), he had by 1905 secured twenty-six editions of his handbook to Austria alone.

The last war was something of a setback to his successors. The world after all had seen other aspects of German thoroughness and was not quite sure that it liked it. Nor are the latest associations of Karl Baedeker's labour, since his stars now serve only to guide the Nazi night raiders to the fairest English monuments, precisely calculated to ensure a rebirth of popularity for the little red books.

Yet, as a document for the social history of Europe before 1914, Baedeker will one day be indispensable. Never was so much useful information compressed within the covers of a volume. Never were guide-books so reliable, so impersonal and, one must add, so dull. Yet in setting forth their purpose the editor gave some clue at least to his monumental personality.

'The handbook (for Austria) has been compiled almost entirely from the personal observation of the editor and most of the country described has been repeatedly (!) explored by him.' To explore most of the old Austrian Empire once, let alone to do it 'repeatedly', and that too after having done as much for all the neighbouring countries, is surely an achievement almost unparalleled in the chronicles of human industry.

As a piece of conscientious work it must amaze our slipshod age. Nor in assessing the value of Baedeker as an index to the high moral purpose of the pre-1914 period should we overlook the purport of his introduction, from the principles of which he did not deviate by one millimetre all the days of his life.

'To Hotel Keepers Tradesmen and others the Editor begs to intimate that a character for fair dealing towards travellers is the sole passport to his commendation and that advertisments of any kind are strictly excluded from his handbooks. Hotel Keepers are warned against persons representing themselves as agents for Baedeker's books.'

May a future generation of Michelins and A.A. handbook makers take example by his integrity; and may they ever eschew his lifelessness.

The Influence of English Law upon America

by RICHARD O'SULLIVAN, K.C.

The Mysterious Science of the Law, *by Daniel T. Boorstin (Oxford University Press, Humphrey Milford, 16s. 6d.), is reviewed by Richard O'Sullivan, K.C., Recorder of Derby. Editor of 'Gatley on Libel and Slander'; Member of the Bar Council.* Publications: *'On Military Law and the Supremacy of the Civil Courts', 1921; 'Freedom in the Modern World' (translated from the French of Jacques Maritain), 1935*

BEFORE the revolution of our time, the world was ruled by two great systems of law and of legal tradition: the Roman law and its tradition ruled all the great countries of Europe and their non-European dependencies. The English law and English legal tradition ruled not only England, and the whole of Ireland, but also the great Dominions of Australia, New Zealand and Canada (excepting Quebec), and in large and increasing measure India, and most of the Colonies. The tradition of the English Common Law extended also to the United States of America with the single exception of the State of Louisiana. The Dominion of South Africa belonged to the tradition of the Roman or Roman-Dutch law, with an infiltration of English principles. Indeed, it is noteworthy that twice in a lifetime South Africa was held close and loyal to the Commonwealth by a great Boer leader, Jan Christian Smuts, who learned the principles of the Common Law at Cambridge, where he took a double first in the Law Schools and won the Chancellor's medal for excellence in legal studies.

The Roman law has a history of twenty-five centuries. It was in origin and essence a Pagan system which identified Church and State in the person of the Emperor, to whom in the classical period divine honours were due. Another leading feature of the Roman law was the sharp distinction it drew between freemen and slaves. The vast majority of the population in the classical period were slaves. And the slave may, with sufficient accuracy, be said to have been a man without rights, capable, like any other *res* or thing, of being possessed or owned by another. And the rights of freemen were in general subordinated to the State. One may infer that the trend and tendency of the law and tradition of Rome turns easily to totalitarianism.

The English Common Law has a history of eight centuries; it is, in fact, the only great system of temporal law that came out of the Christian centuries. From the beginning the English law made a clear distinction between Church and State. The first clause of Magna Carta stipulates (against the King) that 'the Church in England shall be free and shall keep its laws in their integrity.' From the beginning the English law refused to recognise the status of slavery. 'The air of England,' said one of the judges of Elizabeth, 'is too pure for a slave to breathe in.' And in a later century Lord Mansfield explained: 'By the Common Law of England, no man can hold property in another.' The reason is that the Common Law has a noble conception of man and a noble conception of law; of man, as a reasonable being; and of law, as a reasonable rule. The normal man is, in the conception of the Common Law, 'a free and lawful man', *liber et legalis homo* in the lovely Latin of the lawyers. And law, says one of the Year Books of the reign of Edward III, 'is reason and equity to do what is right to all, and to save, as far as is possible, every man from mischief.' And again, in a Year Book of the reign of Henry VI: 'The law is the highest inheritance that the King has; for by the law he

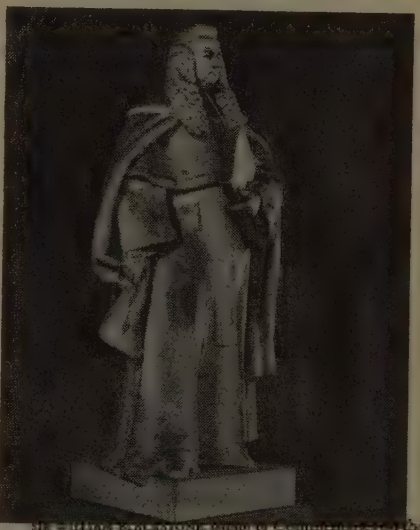
and all his subjects are ruled, and if there was no law, there would be no King and no inheritance.'

'Twice in the history of England', says the greatest master of English legal history, 'has an Englishman had the motive, the courage, the power to write a great readable, reasonable book about English law as a whole.' These two men were Henry of Bracton, who, about the middle of the thirteenth century, wrote the famous book *de Legibus et Consuetudinibus Angliæ* (On the Laws and Customs of England) 'The crown and flower of English medieval jurisprudence'; and William Blackstone, Vinerian Professor of Law in the University of Oxford and subsequently one of His Majesty's Judges, who, in the middle of the eighteenth century, wrote the equally famous *Commentaries on the Laws of England.*

In the course of the thirteenth century, says Professor Holdsworth, who at present holds the chair as Vinerian Professor of Law at Oxford, Bracton 'set out to write a treatise (on the Common Law) which had no competitor either in literary style or in completeness of treatment till Blackstone composed his Commentaries five centuries later.' And of the value and permanence of the work done by Bracton and his colleagues on the Bench (for Bracton, like Blackstone, was one of His Majesty's Judges) Maitland wrote, in the last lines of his great *History of the English Law:* 'The men that were gathered at Westminster round Pateshull and Raleigh and Bracton were penning writs that would run in the name of Kingless Commonwealths on the other shore of the Atlantic Ocean; they were making right and wrong for us and for our children.'

The romance of the men who were gathered at Westminster Hall in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries was paralleled by the romance of the man who, in the eighteenth century at Oxford, penned the *Commentaries on the Laws of England.* For, even in the hour when the Declaration of American Independence was making a political separation between the United States and England, the study in America of Blackstone's Commentaries was developing an increasing unity between the systems of law and legal tradition that governed the two countries. 'In the first century of American independence,' we are told by Mr. Daniel J. Boorstin in his attractive essay on *The Mysterious Science of the Law,* the Commentaries were not merely an approach to the study of law; for most lawyers they constituted all there was of the law. The influence of Blackstone's ideas on the framers of the Federal Constitution are well known. And many an early American lawyer might have said, with Chancellor Kent, 'that he owed his reputation to the fact that when studying law . . . he had but one book, Blackstone's Commentaries, but that one book he mastered.' The book, we are told on another page, became 'the Bible of American lawyers'. The lecturers in the law schools gave their students 'the substance of Blackstone'. The students' notes of these lectures 'were carried west to Ohio to comprise the law library of the frontier practitioner'. In this way Blackstone's work, copied in the handwriting of the American law student, was diffused throughout the West and was to help to provide a foundation of legal ideas for the American hinterland. And now even if Blackstone's Commentaries have become for almost every American lawyer an unread (though still highly readable) classic 'the very phrases which the lawyer uses every day attest the pervasive influence of Blackstone in America'.

The book that Mr. Boorstin has written is in essence an analysis of the system of values—of life, of liberty, of property—that Blackstone maintains; and an examination of his use of current ideas and ways of thinking about science and religion and philosophy and the rest 'to make the complex legal institutions of his time appear to be a coherent and rational system'; in this way



Sir William Blackstone, author of Commentaries on the Laws of England, *which was formerly almost the Bible of Law students. His statue in the entrance to the Law Courts*

revealing 'something of the intricacy of the workings of the human mind in turning logic to its moral purposes'. The motto of Mr. Boorstin's book is taken from the autobiography of Benjamin Franklin: 'So convenient a thing it is to be a reasonable creature, since it enables one to find or to make a reason for everything one has a mind to do.' Reason, says Mr. Boorstin, must subserve some moral end: 'Man must know his values; and he should be unafraid to assert them if he is not to be confused by the very pretence of rigorousness in his method.'

The system of values that Blackstone affirmed and defended in his *Commentaries on the Laws of England* were those of life, of liberty, and of property; in that order. One may observe in passing that the movement of history and of civilisation (and in particular since the Christian revelation of the essential dignity of human personality) has regularly been towards the universal acceptance and expansion of those values. Thus, in the early period of the Roman law, the life of the slave was at the mercy of his master, who was said to have 'the right of life and death' over his slaves. In the course of time the law set limits to the right of the master to kill or maim his slaves. Yet, though their lives and limbs were secured, they remained unfree, and unable to own property. The passage of time (and the influence of the Christian religion) led in turn to the multiplication of new and easier ways of emancipation of slaves; and to an expansion of the early peculiar personal privilege of holding possessions and of property.

The movement of the English Common Law follows a similar course. Being a product of the Christian centuries, the Common Law refused to recognise the status of slavery. 'By virtue of his nature,' said Bracton in a famous passage, 'man is free.' Yet, though the life of every man was protected by the law, there were degrees of freedom. One may watch over a course of centuries of the Middle Ages the effort of the English lawyers to raise all men to the level of true freedom. Perhaps the best illustration of this effort is the transition of the 'villein' to the fullness of freedom as a 'copyholder' who held his land no longer 'at the will of the Lord' but now 'at the will of the lord according to the custom of the manor'; and the gradual emergence of the Yeoman as the type of free citizen in the community. The values then that law is designed and calculated always and everywhere to establish and secure are those of life, liberty and property; in that order. To secure the right to life is to stimulate a claim to liberty; to establish the claim to liberty is to warrant and invite a title to property as one of the main guarantees of freedom against dependence on others or on the State.

Presiding over all these claims and titles of right to life and liberty and property on the part of the common man is the legal and philosophical concept (it is to be found everywhere, in the later Roman lawyers, in our own Bracton, and in Blackstone's *Commentaries*) of the Natural Law. In recent times, as Mr. Boorstin indicates, the concept has been misunderstood, rejected, ridiculed. Thus, Bentham called the concept of Natural Law 'Nonsense on Stilts'. A modern American Professor of Law has spoken of it as 'the world's greatest legal illusion'. And a Professor of Law at Cambridge has opined that it 'has long ago had its brains knocked out'. One may assume that such persons have not fully understood or grasped the meaning of the great liberating concept of Natural Law. The principles of Natural Law are to the lawyer what the principles of physics are to the physicist, what the principles of biology are to the biologist, what the principles of psychology are to the psychologist, what the principles of logic are to the logician. They are the living principles of his science, principles which his science discovers but does not constitute.

The principles of Natural Law are in brief the general rules that bind all men as moral and rational beings. Observance of these principles and rules is necessary for the welfare alike of individuals and of families and of political communities. To these principles accordingly the rules of law must always and everywhere conform. If the State is to be healthy and progressive, the Law must secure the *life* of the citizen; the integrity of his body and his mind. It must also secure full freedom of movement of body and of mind; freedom of conscience and freedom from arbitrary arrest. And, securing these primary (and ultimate) freedoms, it must favour and safeguard the institution of private property, which enables men and families to maintain themselves in some kind and degree of independence of other men, and of the State.

It is in the light of these principles that Blackstone wrote his *Commentaries on the Laws of England*. And, though it may seem to some that Mr. Boorstin has laid too much emphasis on property, and too little on life and liberty, no one will fail to recognise the service his book has done to the science and the history of Blackstone and the Common Law.

SHORTER NOTICES

BEWARE ORTHODOXY

By A. Grant McGregor. *W. H. Allen & Co.* 1s.

Mr. McGregor, who is a Scots-American engineer, has a number of books and pamphlets to his credit. His latest, *Beware Orthodoxy*, lacks nothing of the forcefulness of its predecessors, and can be commended to those who are studying and striving for a saner economic system.

The author begins by exposing the bankruptcy of our pre-war economic system in which, as the world grew potentially richer, the standard of living of the people grew poorer; and his condemnation of orthodox doctrines, his warnings against the dangers of bureaucracy and the menace of the gold standard will be read with complete agreement by most progressive thinkers.

In common with most of the new economists, Mr. McGregor insists on the necessity to equate consuming power with the ever-rising productive power of the machine age, and he contends that the failure to recognise this fundamental principle caused Democracy to be discredited and gave the opportunity to the self-seeking dictators to gain power. He believes that the only economic factor which it will be necessary to control is wages, and he would set up a Government Wages Board whose task it would be to increase wages and salaries from time to time, having regard mainly to the general price level, and also to the supply of and demand for labour in different industries and localities. The additional purchasing power would be distributed through this means, but it would be created apparently through the present methods of bank loans to producers.

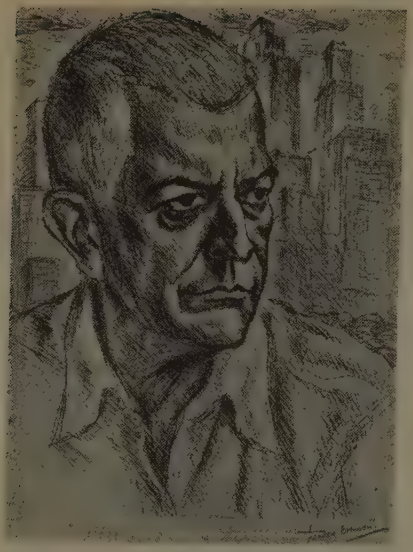
The employer would accordingly have to give up his right of fixing wages, and this would, of course, apply also to the employed where wages are fixed by mutual agreement through their representatives, but as Mr. McGregor rightly points out, this would mean that a 'single comparatively small board' would replace the many and various Government boards which exist for regulating industry under the present system.

When he comes to deal with the international side, Mr. McGregor advocates the formation of an international Clearing House Association which would deal with the settlement of debts between nations. The author agrees that an approximate balance between imports and exports is an ideal to be aimed at, but he sees no danger to internal stability in the variation of rates of exchange for the purpose of correcting any tendency to an excess on one side or the other. In this he is at variance with the proposals contained in *A Twentieth Century Economic System*, the author of which insists upon the necessity for the fixation of exchange rates.

Mr. McGregor's insistence on free trade and freedom of initiative and private enterprise will be received with sympathy by many who fear the dominance of bureaucracy after the war; and internal stability at 'prosperity level' through control of wages is certainly an aim worth pursuing. Whether control of wages and salaries will be sufficient to maintain stability is a question which cannot be dealt with in the scope of this review. Mr. McGregor makes a good case, however, and the book is well written, concise, and to the point, and his proposals have the merit of attempting to deal with realities instead of the financial fiction which dominated our pre-war economic thinking and doing.

EDWARD HOLLOWAY

'She falls in love with five successive men, but tires of them all. It has something to do with political freedom'
THE NEW YORKER



Van Doren, America's foremost literary critic

FREE SPEECH IN THE UNITED STATES
By Zechariah Chafee, Jr. *Oxford University Press.* 22s. 6d.

At a time when freedom of speech and of the Press has become a problem of serious importance in this country, this study of free speech in the United States is particularly opportune. Professor Chafee, of the Harvard Law School, has, in 600 pages, analysed the various American cases on this subject, and has suggested a practical test to be applied in determining whether a particular utterance has infringed the law.

The first amendment to the United States Constitution, adopted December 15th, 1791, provides that 'Congress shall make no law . . . abridging the freedom of speech, or of the Press'. This does not mean that there can be no restrictions whatever, because as Mr. Justice Holmes has said: 'The most stringent protection of free speech would not protect a man in falsely shouting fire in a theatre and causing a panic.' The problem is therefore one of degree, and depends for its solution on the balancing of interests. The test which Professor Chafee favours is the one stated by Mr. Justice Holmes in *Schenck v. United States*, 249, U.S. 47 (1919): 'The question in every case is whether the words used are used in such circumstances and are of such a nature as to create a clear and present danger that they will bring about the substantive evils that Congress has a right to prevent.' The line is to be drawn between direct and indirect consequences.

This book also shows that freedom of speech depends finally on the spirit of the people rather than on particular laws. In 1918 and 1919 some of the American judges and juries lost their heads in a terrifying manner. Over 2,000 persons were convicted, and sentences of 10 to 20 years in prison were not infrequent. The Rev. Clarence Waldron was sentenced to 15 years for saying that going to war 'is wrong to the Christian, absolutely, unutterably wrong', and Mrs. Rose Pastor Stokes was sentenced to 10 years for saying 'I am for the people, and the government is for the profiteers'. A. L. GOODHART

THE ROOSEVELTS AND AMERICA
By M. Fortescue Pickard. *Herbert Joseph.* 16s.

The author has chosen a huge subject and dealt with it concisely yet without sacrificing important details. Few people fully realise what an immense part the Roosevelts have played in American history—from Nicholas Roosevelt of Esopus, who acquired his Alderman's seat by a smart bit of wrangling, to Robert Barnwell Roosevelt, who helped the Marquis of Exeter to re-stock his fish-ponds; from the great 'Teddy' to the even greater Franklin Delano. There is an appendix of letters by eminent Americans and foreigners addressed to various members of the Roosevelt clan from which we learn the extreme reluctance of Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan to view Brooklyn Bridge.

AMERICAN HAZARD
By P. W. Rainier. *Murray.* 10s. 6d.

A full-blooded book proving that in the nineteen-twenties the U.S.A. could provide just as many thrills and adventures as darkest Africa, covered in the author's former book. The snakes are the coal-barons, the alligators and lions the foreign-born miners (whom Mr. Rainier considers sub-human and despises a little too much). Coal and fluor-spar mining, opening up of new tracts in Florida—where the writer witnessed the phenomenal growth of Miami—towing a dredge across the Gulf of Mexico, are only some of the highlights of the eight years Mr. Rainier spent in America. Though a certain superficiality creeps in, this is an enjoyable book. The author, by the way, wrote most of it on active service in the Libyan desert. PAUL TABORI

PATTERN OF CONQUEST

By Joseph Harsch. *William Heinemann.* 8s. 6d. This book is the fruit of the author's experience of Germany at war as the Berlin correspondent of the *Christian Science Monitor.* It is journalism of the best kind: the facts are ably presented, the deductions are put forward with no attempt at over-clever manipulation of those facts, and the style is characterised by absolute honesty and sincerity of purpose. Mr. Harsch is much concerned to lay bare the machinery of the New Order, and he shows how the German people, individually and as a whole, have been given a stake in victory of such magnitude that they will patiently suffer the hardships of war, distasteful as they are to the Germans as a whole, rather than miss the dazzling benefits of that elusive final victory, or taste the bitterness that will be theirs in defeat. The Russian victories tend to put the insistence on Anglo-American initiative as the *sine qua non* of Allied victory somewhat out of focus. And in the event of a Russian victory the anti-Western bias of German *Kultur* will inevitably appear in new perspective. Especially valuable are Mr. Harsch's observations on the Reichswehr, the everyday life of the German people at war, and the technicalities of news-getting in the Third Reich. Mr. Harsch, in common with the great majority of his American colleagues, resisted the ordeal of the free lunch and more subtle blandishments, and has survived to write an uncommonly 'meaty' book.

J. H. EASTWOOD

FAMINE OVER EUROPE

By Roy Walker. *Andrew Dakers.* 5s.

This book discusses the case for and against controlled food relief for occupied Europe and tells of starvation, famine and pestilence. An outline is given of the successful relief carried out under Hoover in Belgium, occupied France and Europe during and after the Great War and of the economic and political condition of Europe, and the blockade policy both to-day and in 1914–18 is examined.

The difference between the British and American presentations of the case is considered, and examples are quoted to show how, by withholding certain facts and distorting others, it has been possible to mislead British public opinion.

Any system of food relief depends on the possibility of neutral control, a possibility which, since America's entry into the war, is very remote.

A. M. LACEY

THE SEVENTH QUARTER

By Philip P. Graves. *Hutchinson.* 9s. 6d. This sober and authoritative chronicle of the war goes its steady way. In this seventh volume Mr. Graves has some harsh things to say about Russian diplomacy and British home policy, but no one could dispute his scrupulous fairness. It covers the Balkan campaign, Libya and Crete, Syria and Iraq, Abyssinia, the first week of the German attack on Russia and the fading of the non-belligerency in the United States. Five illustrations and seven maps.

PAUL TABORI

'Now take me—I didn't know a trench from a hole in the ground' S. R. L.

THE SWORD IN THE SCABBARD

By Michael Joseph. *Michael Joseph Ltd.* 10s. 6d.

A straightforward account of the publisher's experiences as an officer in the Royal West Kent Regiment during 1940–41, until he was invalided out. If the narrative is a little tedious at times to non-Army readers it is enlivened with amusing anecdotes, one of which refers to General Wavell's preface to a lecture on Night Operations: 'Gentlemen, I would draw your attention to the first few lines of the Marriage Service which contain this passage: "*It is commended of St. Paul to be honourable among all men; and therefore is not by any to be enterprised, nor taken in hand inadvisedly, lightly or wantonly.*" These observations apply equally to night operations of a more military character.'

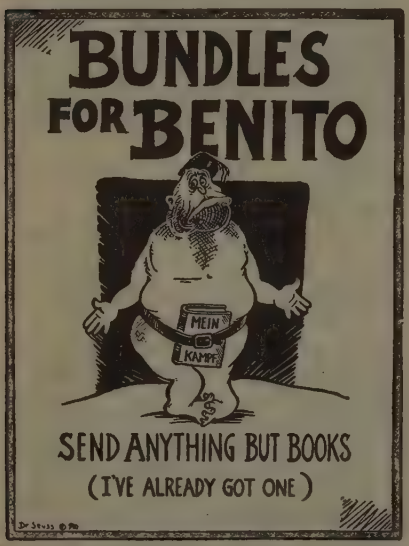
The book concludes with some criticisms of Army discipline and administration which may not find universal agreement but which are certainly worthy of serious consideration.

G. PARR

DENMARK IN NAZI CHAINS

By Paul Palmér. *Drummond.* 6s.

Because Denmark's 'war' lasted an even shorter time than the battle of Holland, people are apt to think that the southernmost Scandinavian country submitted without any resistance to the invader. Paul Palmér, the former London editor of 'B.T.' and the 'Scannews Agency', has set out to prove that the Danes have resisted the Nazis ever since that fatal April day. Published in the series 'Europe under the Nazis' this carefully documented book shows the silent, steady heroism of the Danes, the service they render to the Allied cause both outside and inside their country, and lists the quislings against the day of reckoning. Mr. Vernon Bartlett has contributed a sympathetic foreword.



P. M.

FIGHTING THE U-BOATS

By E. Keble Chatterton. *Hurst & Blackett.* 10s. 6d.

Naval episodes of the last war, told in racy sea-breezy style, with many illustrations.

GLADIATORS OVER NORWAY

By Victor MacClure. *W. H. Allen & Co.* 1s. 6d.

First-hand accounts by pilots of Gladiator squadrons in the Norway campaign, set down to form a continuous narrative of heroic exploits.

BALKAN RACKET

By C. F. Melville. *Jarrolds.* 2s. 6d.

The author of *Guilty Frenchmen* presents here the 'inside story' of the Yugoslav tragedy. He explains in an admirable introduction why the Balkans are very much the concern of the British public, and in subsequent chapters describes the intrigues of Italy, Germany, Hungary and Bulgaria. He adds little to the story of King Alexander's assassination that can be called new, nor has he any new light to throw on the *coup d'état* of March 27, 1941, or the campaign itself. But his postscript on 'Byzantium in London' is both revealing and intriguing. Would-be appeasers of various enemy countries are already at work in our midst and Mr. Melville has provided a lively warning against their future machinations.

JAPAN'S KAMPF

By Jaya Deva. *Gollancz.* 6s.

The material of this book is extremely interesting for it strips Japan of the strange glamour bestowed upon her by 'The Mikado', the Mr. Moto books and films and the half-baked stories of secret societies. Mr. Deva, about whom the publisher is discreetly non-committal, deals with Japanese history, social and economic realities, political parties, fighting forces, the China 'Incidents', the Japanese adherence to the Axis Pact, the legendary Tanaka Memorial and the gradual emergence of Japanese plans of world conquest. There is a useful appendix of chronology and extracts from treaties. It is a pity that all this is wrapped up in a style strangely reminiscent of *babu*-English and that the author always chooses the most complicated way of telling even the simplest things. PAUL TABORI

UNDERGROUND EUROPE CALLING

By Oscar Paul. *Gollancz.* 4s. 6d.

This rather misleading title covers an interesting and impassioned plea for post-war planning in the Social-Democratic sense. Mr. Paul, a former editor of the Vienna *Arbeiter-Zeitung*, visualises the circumstances in which the present war will end and points to the danger of the extreme Left or the extreme conservative element having a decisive word in the shaping of Europe's destiny. He forecasts massacres, famine, transport muddles with a long transitory period of unrest, and hopes for national revolutions leading to international co-operation. A provocative and thoughtful though necessarily sketchy book.

JAMES H. EASTWOOD

THE WORLD'S CRISIS AND FAITHS

By Baron Erik Palmstierna. *John Lane.* 8s. 6d.

Assuming that a change of heart is required to implement future pacts and treaties, having for their object the preservation of world peace, and that such a change must spring from the religious impulse, this book is a valuable contribution to the discussion of present-day problems. The author, for many years Swedish Minister in London and a member of the Council of the World Congress of Faiths, attempts to show that in spite of the multiplicity of races and creeds, the differences between their religious ideals are but 'modifications caused by variety of culture and climate'. Theoretical differences shrink at the sight of immediate emergencies. But it is not a new 'super world-religion', replacing all existing beliefs and institutions, that Baron Palmstierna is seeking. 'Such a quaint mosaic of religion is far from our thoughts,' he says; 'but we search for organic elements of religious experience which give rise to desires for other values than material things and profit. . . .' Assembled together 'they bring an impression of reality hidden behind the screen of a world which we have conceived solely by sense-perceptions and intellectual reasoning.' Permeation of spirit, penetrating into all matters of life and cementing activities for the welfare of mankind, and—a change of heart. Is that the solution?

P. MACER-WRIGHT

SOCIALISM, NATIONAL OR INTERNATIONAL

By F. Borkenau. *Routledge.* 5s.

Dr. Borkenau deals with the background, the beginning, the growth and finally the international linking-up of socialism throughout the world, under the joint leadership of an Anglo-American policy. He is convinced that a Federal Union of the World is possible. The author maintains that liberalism was the forerunner of socialism, although in many respects its opposite in ideals; whereas labour was nationalistic in policy, liberalism was international. Socialism seemed to mean a society centrally planned for the good of all men. Economics failed to make the fundamental changes in the human character which socialists had expected. It is a truism that even drastic changes affect the basic forms of human life but little; that inequality, oppression and war can continue through many different generations and they only disappear, through evolution over periods of tremendous length.

JOHN WESLEY

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN'S EXPERIMENTS

Edited by I. Bernard Cohen

Oxford University Press. *Humphrey Milford.* 22s. 6d.

Franklin's fame has varied during the last two centuries. In the latter half of the eighteenth it exceeded that of all other men, including Napoleon. It declined somewhat during the nineteenth, and now it is rising again.

He was most famous in his own day as a journalist and popular moralist, and by his diplomatic achievements he contributed as much as George Washington to the foundation of the United States of America. The quality which excites renewed interest is his combination of scientific and political ability. In the circumstances of today, this is the most valuable of all qualities. The future of humanity depends on the fusion of science and statesmanship. Franklin is the most brilliant example of this fusion, and consequently the figure of hope to ourselves.

Mr. Cohen has done a useful task in preparing a new edition of Franklin's electrical papers, and bringing this great modern mind again to public notice.

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FREDERICK MULLER

YEARS OF ENDEAVOUR

By Sir George Leveson Gower. *Murray.* 15s.

From these urbane and delightful reminiscences of 1886–1907 emerges the impression that the genial octogenarian who has assembled them looks back upon his long and agreeable life with but two regrets—that (in general) the Tories were so wrong-headed and (in particular) that certain people of his own class, though of another political colour, should have behaved so shabbily. As M.P., or candidate, he was associated with North Staffordshire for seventeen years, and throughout that period he was rigorously boycotted by the landowners. Of this slight he was the more conscious because not a few of those who carried political resentments into private life were his own family connections. Could a parallel be found in the political life of today, or are we more tolerant—or, perchance, more latitudinarian? But old breeds have died out and new ones arisen since the passing of these vintage years. Where, today, could you find a lady of title, like Lady Pembroke, who—but here is the story: 'A fire broke out one winter in very cold weather at Clouds . . . not many miles from Wilton, to which place a message came asking for the help of the fire engine and local brigade. To this Lady Pembroke objected and when asked her reason said: "What is to happen if a fire breaks out here when the engine is away at Clouds?" Her objection was, of course, overruled, whereupon she ordered that all the fires in the house should be put out except that in the kitchen.' The book brims with good letters and good stories and the records of good friendship. It affords a lively glimpse of the days when *Noblesse oblige* largely meant politics—the author began his career as the G.O.M.'s private secretary—and even the 'leisured classes' found a zest in life.

'I came here fourteen years ago to write a novel, but I forgot to bring the paper with me' S. R. L.

PHILHARMONIC

By Thomas Russell. *Hutchinson.* 7s. 6d.

No more entertaining, or successful, attempt than this has been made to educate the musically minded, but not necessarily technically equipped. The author's authority rests on the dual experience gained as a viola player in the L.P.O. and in the perhaps more difficult rôle of manager. Incidentally, he puts conductors firmly 'where they belong', without, unfortunately, venturing to name any that he cannot praise.

P. MACER-WRIGHT

THE UNDERWORLD OF CHICAGO

By Herbert Asbury. *Hale.* 18s.

The author calls this long book 'an informal history of the Chicago underworld', but it is rather more than that. It is a piece of American or even world history, tracing the rise of this boisterous, vulgar, vivid city, the second largest in the U.S.A., which Carl Sandburg called 'Hog Butcher for the World, Tool Maker, Stacker of Wheat . . . stormy, husky, brawling . . . City of the Big Shoulders'. From the first traders who swindled the trusting Redskin it is a far cry to Al Capone, yet crime almost always paid in the hundred years covered by Mr. Asbury. Far too many of the gangsters, pimps, brothel-keepers, confidence tricksters, gamblers, retired with a comfortable fortune—though almost the same number came to a sticky end. If there is a moral to the book it is not an encouraging one; for it seems that virtue is far too long-suffering. The book is vividly written, well-documented and an important addition to the understanding of the great, lusty, unpredictable Uncle Sam.

JAMES H. EASTWOOD

NUTRITION AND THE WAR

By Geoffrey Bourne, D.Sc. *Cambridge University Press.* 4s. 6d.

An up-to-date summary of general principles of nutrition. A survey of wartime food supplies in this and other countries has been added to this new edition. The good and bad qualities of a number of foods are detailed and substitutes suggested for the unobtainable. Future changes in our food habits are forecast. Soya beans adequately replace meat. Digestible preparations of grass will supply all the vitamins and minerals at low cost. Town dwellers can grow their own fruits and vegetables by water-culture in small space without soil. A section on canned foods is now included. Full of interesting and valuable information for all those who are undaunted by the unavoidable scientific terms. V. G. PLIMMER

A GERMAN PROTECTORATE

THE CZECHS UNDER NAZI RULE

By Sheila Grant Duff. *Macmillan.* 12s. 6d.

In *A German Protectorate* Miss Grant Duff sets out to give a scrupulously objective and thoroughly documented account of conditions in the German 'Protectorate' of Bohemia-Moravia. She aims at giving a scientific analysis of the methods of German domination, based almost wholly upon official and semi-official German material. The book is a sober and reasoned account, relying on under-statement, and it achieves its purpose, carrying complete conviction. It is, in fact, a valuable contribution to our knowledge of German Europe, though there are times when one wishes that the author had devoted less space to aspects of the problem which scarcely seem to warrant the degree of detail which she devotes to them.

For the general reader, by far the most interesting part of the book is that in which Miss Grant Duff outlines the reasons for the German occupation of Czechoslovakia and points out the strategic importance of this area and the consequences of its abandonment to the enemy. The later chapters are, perhaps, of more interest to the specialist than to the general reader, and they are well and painstakingly supported by a mass of documentary material which lends weight to the author's conclusions. I recommend this book to those who are prepared to take the trouble of reading a detailed and scientific account of the methods by which Germany seeks to derive the maximum of profit, in terms of military and economic advantage, from the territory which she occupies.

PETER MATTHEWS

SPRING OFFENSIVE

By Herbert Clyde Lewis. *Robert Hale.* 7s. 6d.

An unusual book, effectively planned. A young American in the British Army decides to relieve the boredom of a French village near the Maginot Line by planting sweet peas to grow up the stakes of the tank traps. Meanwhile the Germans begin the big Spring offensive. He is caught in an inferno of noise, wounded by shrapnel and later bayoneted by a frightened young German. The book relates his thoughts—simple at first, growing more intense as pain sweeps over him—side by side with the thoughts of his people at home. As an experiment the book is interesting. If it is intended as any kind of message, it fails.

OLIVE JONES

THE OLD CHURCHES OF LONDON

By Gerald Cobb. Illustrated. *Batsford.* 15s.

It is saddening to think that so many of the fine churches described in Mr. Cobb's book are now, through the devilish machinery of high explosive and incendiary bombs, either razed to the ground or mere empty shells. Of the Wren churches alone fifteen, out of the thirty-four that survived up to 1940, have been completely gutted and four others severely damaged.

Any survey of London's old churches must necessarily be largely preoccupied with the work of Wren, and this book, by description and illustration, gives an excellent picture of how much the City owes to his genius. There is no lack of books on the subject, but this one, produced with all the lavishness of illustration for which Batsford's publications are so notable, comes at an opportune time and will be valued alike by those to whom the buildings described are familiar and by those who have never seen the splendid interiors of St. Lawrence Jewry, St. Stephen Walbrook and other famous City churches now destroyed by the enemy.

LESLEY SAXBY

PEOPLE UNDER HITLER

by WALLACE DEUEL

Berlin Correspondent of the *Chicago Daily News*, 1934–1941

The most profound and penetrating account of the Nazi system, how it works and what it means, that has yet appeared. 12s. 6d.

Rennie Smith, editor of the *Central European Observer*, writes: 'This book is in the class of Roberts' *The House that Hitler Built* and Harsch's *Pattern of Conquest*. But it holds a distinctive place of its own.'

Douglas Miller, author of *You Can't Do Business with Hitler*, writes: 'The best single account of Hitler's system which has yet been written.'

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6/7 Buckingham Street, London, W.C.2

'The Sunday Times *said it's what the world has been waiting for. That's all I know about it'*
THE NEW YORKER

BERLIN EMBASSY

By Edward Russell. *Michael Joseph.* 10s. 6d.

As a member of the staff of the U.S. Embassy in Berlin, Mr. Edward Russell lived in Germany from the outbreak of the war until the spring of 1940. He has made a painstaking chronicle of his impressions, and many of them are interesting and illuminating. He records conversations, and describes the drab and unenviable existence of the Germans amongst whom he lived. Though his style is uninspired and he seldom achieves the effects at which he aims in his purple passages, he has sound judgment and his book definitely helps one to understand the mind of the German and to form an impression of the conditions under which he lives. He has a rather irritating habit of devoting pages at a time to re-telling the stories against the Nazis which have gained currency during the past nine years, and many of his chestnuts date back to the years 1933 and 1934.

Two points emerge from his book: the hardness of life in Germany—the list of things which were already unobtainable in the autumn of 1939 is formidable, even by comparison with present-day conditions in England—and the fear and feeling of helplessness induced in the Germans by the apparatus of the spy and police state. The occupants of the flats in his block went in fear and trembling of the Nazi boss, and a single word of displeasure uttered by him was enough to fill them with terror.

There is much interesting material in this book, though one is left with the feeling that William Shirer does this sort of thing far better in his *Berlin Diary.*

PETER MATTHEWS

LIFE AND THE POET

By Stephen Spender. *Secker & Warburg.* 2s.

Many poets have felt constrained to write a defence of poetry, and from Sir Philip Sidney to Shelley and Matthew Arnold such essays are among the most eloquent and moving pages in our prose literature. It is mainly on the basis of these essays that it has been observed that good poets almost without exception make good prose writers. Mr. Spender is not an exception, but this essay suffers from his abiding fault: a certain lack of what French critics call 'ordonnance', by which they mean the grouping of ideas into a logical order with a cumulative effect. Mr. Spender's ideas are good, but they are all over the place. Perhaps Mr. Spender would reply that his pamphlet has only one idea and that he is rambling round it so that he can see it from every point of view. Looking back over the between-wars years, he is conscious of the ineffectiveness of poets as politicians, and he is now 'trying to understand . . . why our position was ineffective, why we may even have betrayed our function, clutching, as we did, at straws, instead of renewing a faith which we might have discovered in ourselves.' Briefly, the conclusion he comes to is that it is the duty of the poet not to plunge into party politics, but in the words of his fellow-poet Auden, firstly

> To undo the folded lie
> The romantic lie in the street,

and then 'to assert the real nature of human potentialities'. He concludes that 'the attempt to make poetry serve a cause or interest is likely to deprive it of the freedom without which it cannot arrive at its particular kind of truth. For interests and causes see existence through blinkers; they distort being in order to achieve their ends. Poetry cannot take sides except with life, nor can one dictate to poets their subject-matter.' This is good democratic theory as well as good literary criticism, but it seems a little inconsistent for the poet to expect in return that an undefined power which Mr. Spender calls 'the government' should 'see to it' that poets have some opportunity for 'quiet and solitude'—in other words, a privileged position in society.

HERBERT READ

LIGHT AND SHADE

By Jean Barre. *Wright & Brown, Ltd.* 8s. 6d.

An improbable romance, confused by errors in names.

DARK TAPESTRY

By Mary Mitchell. *Methuen.* 8s.

The author of 'A Warning to Wantons' is in a special class of her own: she has a talent for story-telling which almost amounts to genius and at the same time she has a tart, somewhat petulant approach to life and love which gives her books a piquant, unusual flavour. Her novels deal with the adventures of male and female hearts, but there is an undercurrent of hedonistic philosophy in them blended strangely with compassion and even sentimentality. 'Dark Tapestry' is the story of a Chinese girl whom a Crusader, straying rather far from the Holy Land, brings home to be his wife. His mother hates the strange beauty and perfection of the girl and denounces her as a witch. She is burned on the stake and her husband, refusing to acknowledge her guilt, is also executed as a heretic. A grim story, yet Miss Mitchell has infused it with light and understanding. Now, when the new Middle Ages are upon us, this impassioned sermon against superstition and bigotry is doubly welcome in such an attractive wrapping.

BATTERED CARAVANSERAI

By Michael Harrison. *Rich & Cowan.* 7s. 6d.

Peter Gaunt, the hero of this book, is a scoundrel. But he is not an interesting or engaging scoundrel: he is sordid and dull. This is the main reason why Mr. Harrison's book is so dull too. None of the figures he collects is important or original enough to relieve this boredom; nor is it clear why interior decoration and a number of other subjects which have nothing to do with the plot must be discussed at excessive length. PAUL TABORI

ADVENTURES IN EMBROIDERY

By Ernest Thesiger. *The Studio.* 12s. 6d.

Mr. Thesiger, the actor-embroiderer who has done a great deal to teach needlework to the disabled, touches only lightly on the famous embroidery of the past (war having put some of the finest examples beyond immediate reach), and turns instead to inspiration for the future. The result is a pleasantly haphazard selection of little-known embroidery. While the connoisseur may regret, therefore, that the earlier and rarer samplers, for instance, are omitted, he (or more probably she) will rejoice at the Elizabethan table-cover from the Victoria and Albert Museum and other unfamiliar treasures. As for the future, 'Let us ride our fancy on a looser rein', says Mr. Thesiger, as he turns to posters, woodcuts, photographs, paintings and theatre décor as possible themes for needlework.

MR. BEAMISH

By Hugh Richmond. *Robert Hale.* 8s.

Mr. Beamish is a sentimental proof-reader with an incurable interest in other people's affairs, and a habit of talking not merely to himself but 'to Dr. Johnson, to Mr. Abraham Lincoln, to Mr. Mephistopheles, as readily as to the living and visible; also to cats, dogs, trees.' He collects friends as he collects books—because they need care and help. It is a lively, pleasing story for those who enjoy the whimsical. OLIVE JONES

'Did you ever read Thornton Wilder?' THE NEW YORKER

WAKEFIELD'S COURSE

By Mazo de la Roche. *Macmillan.* 9s.

A new book about the Whiteoaks family is always welcome. As the title suggests, this is primarily the story of Wakefield's career as an actor and his love for Molly Griffith, doomed directly Renny sets eyes upon her—although in quite an unexpected way. But there is much in it of the irrepressible Renny and horse-racing; talented, neurotic Finch and his strange wife Sarah; and all the other members of this large and interesting family.

The scene changes from Canada to England, Ireland and even Dunkirk (which, perhaps, is a mistake), but the scene in any *Whiteoaks* book is unimportant: Mazo de la Roche's power lies in her characterisation. What a story Renny's daughter, Adeline—replica of 'Gran'—will have to tell! LESLEY SAXBY

WITHOUT MALICE

CHEERS

To Sir John Wardlaw-Milne for his courageous resolution condemning Mr. Churchill's conduct of strategy.

JEERS

To all military spokesmen. Will nothing stop their repeated blah?

INTELLIGENCE

According to Rabbinic lore, before Jacob men never sneezed but once, and then immediately died. The Patriarch was the first to die of natural causes. Therefore Princes ordered their subjects to employ some salutary exclamation after the act of sneezing.

The custom of kissing the hand was not always a mere sign of gallantry. From the remotest times man saluted the sun, moon and stars by kissing the hand.

The Norwegians, many centuries ago, were frightened on seeing a rose-bush for the first time. They dared not touch what they thought was a tree with buds of fire.

The natives of Virginia had the idea that gunpowder, which they had seized from the English, could be multiplied by sowing it like seed.

JAPANESE 'VICIOUS CIRCLE'

Said one Japanese to another: 'All Japanese lie, consequently I lie, but if so, I lied when I said that all Japanese lie, consequently Japanese do not lie. But if this be true I was right in my assertion that Japanese lie, etc.'

ALOPECIA

Child to mother: 'Why is Daddy bald?'

Mother: 'Because he thinks so much.'

Child: 'No wonder you have such a lot of hair.'

OVERHEARD

'I saw two films, one showing the defeat of the Germans near Moscow, the other, two divers fighting an octopus. These men have marvellous courage.'

'What men?'

'The divers, of course!'

YOUR QUERIES ANSWERED

What is the difference between intelligence and stupidity?

Intelligence however developed has its limitations. Stupidity knows no limits.

What is the difference between a general practitioner and a specialist?

A general practitioner is a doctor who knows a little about many things, and who goes on knowing less and less about more and more until he finally knows nothing about everything. A specialist is a doctor who knows a great deal about little and who goes on knowing more and more about less and less until he finally knows everything about nothing.

What is it that empties boxes and fills cloakrooms?

Intervals.

What is it that a tramp throws away and a rich man keeps in his handkerchief?

Germs.

A GHOST GOES WEST

Two men are sitting in a railway compartment.

First man: '*Do you believe in ghosts?*'

Second man: '*No. . . .*'

Then disappears into thin air.

NO TIME FOR COMEDY

An American living to 70 has spent:

5 years, 4 months, 11 days waiting for trains.
9 months on the telephone to his girl friend.
17 years, 6 months, 27 days in a barber's shop.
14 years, 3 months, 23 days smoking and chewing.
3 years, 10 months, 17 days washing.
22 years, 3 months, 28 days sitting on the fence.
2 years, 3 days in the cradle.
1 year counting his money.

BLACK MAGIC

Child to photographer-father on seeing negro: 'Look, Dad, there goes a negative.'

NIKE

WHAT A WORLD!

NOTTINGHAM police are looking for a bogus dentist who has been extracting teeth without permission, and by force.

Calling on Mrs. Mabel Foulkes, of Lowdham Street, Nottingham, he made some flattering remarks about her teeth and asked if he could look at them.

He said a molar was infected, and that it should be extracted.

Mrs. Foulkes objected, and with that the man pushed her into a chair, forced a pair of forceps into her mouth, and extracted the tooth.

Mrs. Foulkes's sister, who was in the room, went for help, but the man rushed past her and, tossing the tooth into the air, shouted, 'What a beauty.' He then made his escape. Mrs. Foulkes fainted.

Another victim was Mrs. Edith Haywood, wife of an air-raid warden, also living in the same street.

The man used the same 'technique' as in the other case, but his conduct afterwards led to Mrs. Haywood ordering him out of the house.

When he tried a third house he was peremptorily ordered off the premises.

News of the World

Her Second Strings

AFRAID of a corset shortage, an Atlanta society woman bought a spare corset and put it in her bank safe deposit.

Associated Press

LATEST FROM U.S.A.

GOVERNMENT offering one cent a pound for scrap rubber. People are turning in torn bladders of old footballs, bath mats, automobile mats and baby buggy tyres. Contributions from the White House include rubber bones from the President's Scottie; and a miniature hot-water bottle for a doll which was sent to the President by a lady in Rocky Mount. Search for synthetic rubbers continues. Already there are at least three. They are not so good as rubber but they might mean, either through re-treads or new tyres, an additional five to ten thousand miles at speeds below 40 m.p.h. Tubeless tyre is rumoured.

Newspapers have reduced the number of their editions. St. Louis newspaper delivery 'trucks' are operating on steel rimmed wooden wheels. 'I am carrying my share for victory' labels seen everywhere. Latest parcel carrier is called the 'Victory Van'. This is a collapsible roomy fabric-like bag mounted on a wooden frame with a couple of small wheels. Shoppers can take home fifty lbs.

A group of women have formed themselves into an 'Unknitting Club', saying they cannot knit but they can undo the work of those who think they can knit.

One Californian girl now has a full-time job decorating champagne bottles for ship christening. Each bottle requires sixty feet of ribbon.

'Stir like hell. We don't mind the noise' is posted on café walls, following a survey of 224 New York restaurants which showed that sugar left in cups amounted to 2,500,000 pounds a year, or 3½ tons daily.

Mayor La Guardia in a heated broadcast discussing the question of New York being denied priority to buy brass buttons for its policemen deplored the recent discovery of a crop of pinball machines, notably 'Kicker and Catcher', which, he said, 'were designed by a moron, manufactured by a chisler, distributed by a racketeer, operated by a dupe, played by a sucker, and now seized by the Police Department.'

What to do with left-over bombers, airfields, plane plants after the war is being discussed. From Arizona comes a suggestion by E. W. Vessey, inventor of the system of harvesting and packing lettuce, who foresees that bombers and large planes will be converted into transport ships for flying fresh fruits and vegetables across the continent in a few hours, thus abolishing icing and expensive crating. 'Jeeps' of today may become farm power units of tomorrow.

DORIS SHERIDAN, New York

Exclusive cable to *World Review*

Cross-Section

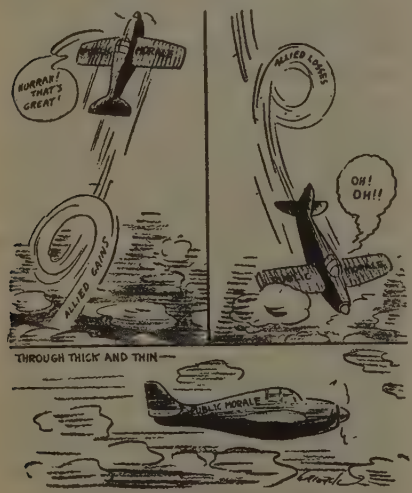
A REVIEW OF THE WORLD'S PRESS

Strategy Of Saving

SAVE FOR VICTORY

U.S.A.

It would be hard to find an article more ubiquitous and generally unnoticed than the paper box. Practically everything within your range of vision, the industry likes to remind you, has been packed in a paper box at some or all of the stages of its journey, from raw material to ultimate consumer. The paper box is responsible for most of the swift handling and much of the slick merchandising of goods by the unparalleled United States distribution machine. For a period of years paperboard consumption has grown on a sober average of 6 per cent a year, outstripping tin, glass, and the rest of the container materials—for as other container uses grew, paperboard was needed in still greater quantities to package and ship them. Normally, however, United States paperboard production had never gone beyond 5,500,000 tons a year—until 1939.



CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

Then the war struck. As billions began to be pumped into the economy, exciting all business activity, paper carried the fever. Paper, indeed, is an infallible index of all business commotion. For 1940 paperboard consumption jumped, as a starter, to 6,300,000. And on top of this rising general business, direct and indirect military orders began to pile in, with the end not yet and beyond most business imaginations. Lend-lease began to draw off containers by the thousands to box munitions, machinery parts, and tons of Federal surplus commodities foods. The cantonments of the United States new-drafted army—comparable to new cities created overnight—required unending streams of provisions, clothing, boots, and equipment in paper containers. Arsenals began to pile up vast stores for quick shipment whenever needed. And the whole war effort began to gulp paper in a way that few laymen ever suspect. Current needs for target-practice board, for instance, stamped out to simulate roughly a man's head and torso (Container Corp. is a supplier), run to some 11,000 tons of paperboard. And one arsenal's shell-loading capacity will take the full output of an 8,000-ton paperboard mill in cylindrical containers. Moreover, still another important aspect of paper consumption loomed. In a war economy paper is the last line of substitution—and paperboard, which has been steadily stealing trade from wood and metal containers for years, finds the rate of switch-over suddenly accelerated. With the cumulative result that those who overlooked the effects of war and an $86 billion national income on all industry will this year witness paperboard hit around 7,600,000 tons, as the paperboard industry runs at nearly full capacity around the clock and all estimates of 1942 needs soar still higher.

A city like Chicago piles up some 30,000 tons of waste paper a month, and New York as much as 75,000.

Fortune, U.S.A.

Saving Time

AN interesting development in the United States Army is the introduction of a mobile 'tailor's shop'.

The new unit, developed by the quartermaster replacement training centre, Virginia, is fitted with six sewing machines, button machine, cylinder darner, over-edging machine, four sewers and a flat darner. Light and power are self-generated. There should certainly be few slack periods for these perambulating tailors, especially during the more intensive 'manœuvre season'!

Men's Wear

. . . Transport

'THE Soviet Union depends upon its railway system to the same extent as Great Britain depends on the Navy.' . . .

Since 1913, the length of railroads has increased by no more than about 60 per cent, and the number of wagons by about the same amount. The number of locomotives has risen by only 40 per cent, though this is claimed to be made up by a 50 per cent increase in average pulling power. The third Five Year Plan was expected to relieve the position to a considerable extent. The budgetary allocation for railway construction was set at 37 milliard roubles against 20 milliards in the second Five Year Plan; 7,000 miles of new lines were to be built.

The loss in railways due to loss of territory and to destruction in the fighting zone may be estimated at about 35–40 per cent of the total. But the actual loss in transport capacity has been much slighter. The bulk of the rolling stock of the western territories was saved; the evacuation of the endangered industries was in fact an automatic evacuation of the railway stock.

It is only against this background of an underdeveloped railway network that the work of Soviet transport during the second half of 1941 can be properly appraised. . . . For months, an avalanche of evacuees, machines, raw materials and cattle moved eastwards along the fragile spokes of the Russian railway system, while a steady stream of soldiers, arms and munitions was being carried in the opposite direction towards the front. In spite of interminable delays and constant congestion, particularly on single track lines, transport managed to reach its destination—an achievement which went far beyond the limits of endurance indicated by the statistics of the Soviet railway system.

The Economist

'I don't care if it is a bomb! There's two bits' postage due on it and somebody's gotta come across!' COLLIERS

. . . and Books

DEEP down in an abandoned Welsh coal mine a librarian is working; the strangest place for a librarian, and his task, too, a strange one. On rough shelves lining the mine's long gallery are several million dollars' worth of the world's rarest books and manuscripts evacuated from the British Museum. The man photographs them page by page, on microfilm, and sends each finished roll to America.

Photographs of 1,000,000 pages have already crossed the Atlantic safely; not a foot of film has been lost. The negatives are stored in a small brick building near the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor.

Thus far every book in the British Museum printed before 1550 has found sanctuary in America, meticulously reproduced in miniature. With them have come thousands of rare items from other famous British collections. Five thousand pages from the Guildhall Library arrived a few days before that museum was smashed by Nazi bombs.

The man chiefly responsible for all this is Eugene B. Power. For several years he had been 'printing' on microfilm the typewritten dissertations of neophyte Ph.D.s. As the threat of war and destruction loomed over Europe, he evolved the project of photographing rare works in European libraries. Sponsored by the Library of Congress and the American Council of Learned Societies, Power went to Europe in 1936 with a staff of scholars and technicians.

War stopped his work on the Continent, but thanks to him six American cameras are working in the British Isles, striving against time and blitzkrieg and barbarism to rescue the written and printed evidence of what we know as culture.

Saturday Review of Literature, U.S.A.

Saving Souls

THERE is never a hint in the calm face of Miss Lona B. Bonnell that she is engaged in the world's most grim and complicated selling task. For eleven years Miss Bonnell has been persuading desperate people that life never gets so tough as to warrant a person killing himself.

As Counsellor for the National Save-a-Life League, at 299 Madison Avenue, New York City, Miss Bonnell has talked about life and death to well over 11,000 people of all creeds who were determined to 'end it all'. Using a spiritual appeal, interspersed with horse sense, she had dissuaded 98 per cent of her agitated visitors from doing away with themselves. Sometimes she has managed it in one sitting.

'Every twenty-six minutes someone commits suicide in the United States—a total of 20,000 deaths a year,' she points out. 'Ever since 25th November 1906, we have been doing our utmost to reduce the great mortality among those desperate and distraught people who have decided to take their own lives.'

Contrary to popular belief there are few anguished tales of unrequited love poured into Miss Bonnell's ears. The greatest reason for contemplating suicide is a financial one, and Miss Bonnell has listened to almost every known variation.

Detective story addicts and others who imagine that dark, gloomy weather is ideal for suicides are far from right, according to Harry A. Warren, Director of the League, who points out that there are fewer suicides in winter than in summer.

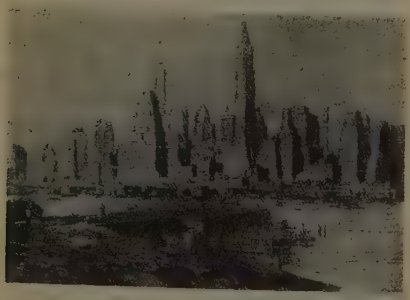
The psychiatrists say that in the drab days of winter a despondent person feels that he is not quite so alone in his despair. If he can hold out until spring maybe things will be better.

That is why May is the big month for suicides. By then, if no change has occurred to better the would-be suicide's lot, the contrast with the bright hope and promise of the season becomes more than he can bear.

There is also a sharp increase in suicides around holidays, such as Christmas and New Year, when the unhappy person contrasts his lot with the gaiety around him.

Many people think that brooding over the terrible slaughter and bombings abroad sends the suicide rate up. But quite the reverse is true for, like children who hate to go to bed when a story is unfinished, the would-be suicide shows a tremendous curiosity as to the outcome of exciting events. Many who have decided to take their lives, postpone the act from day to day to find out whether the British will bomb Berlin after the Germans bombed London, whether the Russians will counter-attack and so on. As a result their desperate situation eases or other factors and influences, among them the National Save-a-Life League, get to work and the despondent person is saved.

American Weekly



'New York Harbour.' *Etching by James McBey*
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

. . . and Bodies

GREAT advances have recently been made in the treatment of the shock arising from severe wounding. The grave symptoms of this condition, which frequently results in death, are due to the escape of the fluid part of the blood through the walls of the blood vessels. If a plain salt solution is supplied to take the place of this fluid, it also soon leaks away. During the last war, the standard method was to inject a solution of gum, but this was not entirely satisfactory. It was found to be much better to supply the patient with extra blood, by the well-known method of blood transfusion. But this, of course, requires that a healthy and suitable blood donor is at hand when the emergency arises. Methods have now been found of taking blood and storing it in a dried condition until required. The storage of whole blood is not satisfactory, since the red blood corpuscles degenerate. But they are not the important things; the purpose of blood transfusion is primarily to provide the patient with the fluid part of the blood, known as plasma. In the present technique, the corpuscles are therefore removed in a centrifuge, an apparatus like a cream separator. The resulting plasma, of a clear straw colour, is dried by special methods, and can then be stored for long periods without deterioration.

New York Herald Tribune

. . . and Tails

BRITISH clothes run to texture and a swaying amplitude in queer places. The vast British shirt-tail, for example, which is now to be cut off in its prime.

There is a well-grounded suspicion in this country that British lecturers sleep in their evening clothes, with such wrinkled disregard do the majority of them appear upon the platform. No American lecturer could get away with such indifference. Mere consciousness of his wrinkles would mar his discourse.

It's a beastly nuisance. But if giving his baggy pants and two yards fore and aft of his shirt will help lick the maniac Hitler, so be it!

Providence Evening Bulletin

Hitting the Nail on the Head

THE railway workers of the Agadir section of the Karagand line were greatly worried. They were preparing for a very severe winter. The line needed a protective fence. But where to get hold of such an important material as nails?

The problem gave many a railway man a headache. The situation was saved by the schoolboys and young patriots. They arranged an expedition to salvage old nails. One team searched far and wide for the precious material, the other team worked hard to straighten the nails. Thus 650 kilogrammes of old nails joined the war effort.

Komsomolskaja Pravda

SAVE FOR DEFEAT

Save your Breath

IT is reported from Berlin that a French paper suggests a change in the words of the Marseillaise, on the occasion of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the song, in accordance with the new circumstances, so that the song will be the anthem of the national revolution, as that of the revolution of 1789. The Germans say that few Frenchmen know more than two verses; but many who know the other verses would oppose the introduction of new words, because of the high historical value of the old words. It would therefore be best to forbid the singing of the Marseillaise in France.

Nya Dagligt Allehanda
(Sweden)

Blowing their own Trumpets

THE metal collection in Denmark started with a fanfare of trumpets, but will hardly give the desired result. The collection is not carried out by Danish industry or the State, as advocated. But the metal will naturally be sent to Germany, perhaps not immediately but eventually, as the collection is carried out on the Germans' orders. The Danes are wise enough to understand this and as a consequence the collection is a fiasco.

Goetsborgs Handels och Sjoefartstidning
(West Sweden)

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

Saving Face

THE paper publishes a photograph of Russian women armed with submachine guns, and states that they belong to the Russian guerrilla bands 'whose importance is non-existent'.

Iltasanomat
(Liberal progressive paper, Helsinki)

Sa(u)ve Qui Peut

THE Berlin correspondent reports that he could not buy more than one newspaper from a news-stand, sale being restricted. The evening early editions of tomorrow's papers have been stopped to economise paper, printing, etc. The lack of distribution personnel is also responsible. The lack of goods is increasing daily, though not yet so great as in the Ukraine, according to a recent interview with a returned officer. He says that not even uniform parts, caps, etc., can be found on the battlefields around Nikolajev and Krementjug. The destruction orders have not been followed by the peasants as the Kolchos leaders fled and the peasants lacked initiative and also knew that destruction meant hunger. One has to visit about ten shops in Berlin before getting a nail-brush; eau de Cologne, and playing cards are very seldom obtainable; it is impossible to purchase more than ten envelopes and the standardised soap is worse than last autumn. Apart from difficulties in getting flats it is very hard to get furniture. Newly-wed couples in Hamburg find it somewhat less difficult as they enjoy preference at auctions of furniture stored by emigrating Jews; first, however, N.S.V. takes beds, tables, linen, etc., and the remainder are auctioned. Maximum prices are fixed, and it is stated that the secret police have taken measures to ensure that nobody is making a profit from the auctions or hoarding such goods. Hidden offers for the exchange of goods can still be seen, such as these advertisements: 'Food retailer seeking tailor' or 'Ladies' tailor desires to buy five kilogrammes of honey'. But severe punishments or other causes make Black Market offences very rare in Germany. A Potsdam caterer was recently fined 5,000 marks for increasing the entry fee at some festivities, a chain trader of chairs was sentenced to a 1,750 marks fine, a building firm charging too many hours was fined 7,000 marks, a peasant was fined 5,000 marks for charging too highly for potatoes.

Dagens Nyheter, Sweden

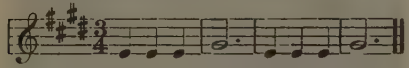
'MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING'

The DoVe of Peace versus . . .

THE Rev. Pryce Jones, of the Rectory, Oudtshoorn, an ornithologist-musician, expresses his delight to the approving *Cape Times* that the bird of peace is on the side of the angels:

DOVE'S V CALL

For a year and a half I have been gathering records of pigeons and other birds, and three nights ago I was surprised and delighted for my 107th to hear a dove give the following:



It was pleasing to note that the peace bird, in giving the V sign, showed itself on the side of the Allies!

Trek

. . . The German Eagle

'THE German Kommandant announces that the Wehrmacht (German armed forces) considers the increase of the V salute as an insult against the Wehrmacht and this bad custom will be met with adequate measures.'

Trots Allt (Sweden)

Keep Sport Clean!

AN official notice by Sportgaufuehrer Kozich reads: 'Women are prohibited from attending boxing matches in the Vienna Sportgau until further notice.'

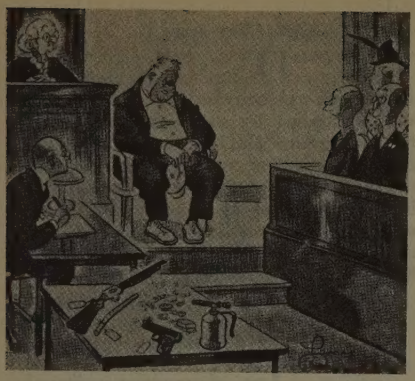
An article on the same subject reads: 'Authorised circles add the following comment to Kozich's decree: Recently boxing matches have been attended by women, not for interest in sport, but for other reasons. This has been proved by evidence obtained from inquiries. The decree must be introduced in the interests of clean sport. This decisive step has been taken in order to abolish "Uebelstand" in connection with boxing matches. The cleansing of the atmosphere in the audience will no doubt have a favourable effect on the performances and events inside the ring.'

Wiener Mittag (Austria)

Ce Que Femme Veut . . .

GAUSPORT FUEHRER Kozich's decree prohibiting women from attending boxing matches has been annulled.

Neues Wiener Tageblatt (Austria)



'There ain't nothing else to do nights. The town ain't got adequate recreational facilities' THIS WEEK

No Wedding . . .

THE Aarhus (Denmark) maternity home will not receive married women after 1st May. Maternity homes have been overcrowded for so long that it has been decided that unmarried pregnant women shall be given preference. *Stockholms Tidningen* (Sweden)

. . . Bells

IN connection with the scrapping of church bells, the Italian Press comments: 'The collection of the bells has not only a material significance, but moral as well. It is a sacrifice to be counted as highly as the decision to renounce all nuptial festivities for the duration.'

Popolo d'Italia

I Want to be Alone

THE paper states that a foreign diplomat who has arrived in Egypt from Italy reports that Mussolini remains in seclusion in his house and rarely appears in public; he seems to be most depressed. His daughter, Edda Ciano, who was well known to be a lover of gaiety in the past, is now a church-goer, spending hours kneeling in prayer. *Phos* asks what are the sins requiring remission? Those of the Fascist régime for its guilt towards Italy? Or is she asking the Almighty to assist Mussolini to restore to life his moribund Imperium?

Phos, Greek Press, Cairo

"Rest-therapy" —an essential element in the treatment of INDIGESTION ★

YOUR disinclination to eat when you feel tired or worried is, in truth, Nature striving to cure your gastric troubles by the oldest, simplest and most effective method — Rest. This disinclination is a natural and instinctive curative impulse. Obey it. Instead of a full meal, drink a cup of Benger's Food. Benger's soothes the stomach and gives your digestion a chance to build up its natural strength. Yet it provides the warmth and nourishment your system needs but in a form you can fully absorb without discomfort or digestive strain.

You could live on Benger's

Benger's is rich nourishment in a form which requires very little effort on the part of the digestive organs. It contains active enzymes which partially predigest milk so that you absorb the full value of this valuable food whilst giving your digestion the rest it needs.

Benger's, to-day, is as easy to make as a cup of cocoa. From all good chemists and grocers—The Original Plain Benger's, Malt Flavoured or Cocoa and Malt Flavoured.

Benger's Ltd., Holmes Chapel, Cheshire

Adolf Chez Lui

A MAN in Hitler's entourage reports that the latter receives news reviews from Dietrich three or four times a day, and that he also reads several newspapers himself. Once a week he receives bags of periodicals, books and reports from the Ministries. He also reads the *Illustrated London News*, and—so long as it was sent across the Atlantic—the American periodical, *Life*. Hitler himself signs daily headquarter bulletins at 1 p.m. The contents of the bulletins are decided upon after his adjutants have brought him reports from various sectors. Often he removes some detail or other, like the sinking of a ship, to save the publication till a later date, when the figure may be increased, or else he saves it for some so-called Sondermeldungen.

Dagens Nyheter, Stockholm

Adolf Chez Eux . . .

DURING a performance of a cinema news-reel journal at Copenhagen, Hitler was seen stepping into an aeroplane. A voice in the audience cried 'Hils Hess' or 'Remember me to Hess.' The light was immediately turned on to look for the offender, and it was announced that the performance would stop and the audience would get their money back. None wished to have their money back and a spectator replied, 'We do not want our money back. We have had a grand time.'

Arbetet, Sweden

Who Laughs Last . . .

YES, of course one is allowed to laugh, even in war, because laughter does not exclude seriousness from the heart. It keeps you fit and gives you new strength.

Nazionale Sozialistische Zeitung, Westmark

CORRESPONDENCE CROSS-SECTION

AS a junior infantry officer, I believe that my men should be interested in the principles we are fighting for.

For this reason, I was especially glad to be present when Major Attlee, Deputy Prime Minister, spoke at Dundee recently. In a speech of some forty-five minutes for so great a cause, it would hardly seem possible to leave an audience uninspired and apathetic: Major Attlee succeeded.

I went to be inspired; hoped to see the smith forging the sword of victory in the white-hot flame of public spirit. I saw a hard-working little man tapping a cold steel bar with a croquet mallet.

Dispirited and uncertain, I was lucky enough to happen across E. H. Carr's *Foundations of Peace*, which sets out in practical and concrete terms the stirring task of reconstruction which can be ours if we but show ourselves great enough of soul.

If Major Attlee's speech was representative, we shall never do so under such a leadership.

EXCALIBUR

I WAS greatly interested in reading the article on the Civil Service by my fellow Cornishman, Mr. A. L. Rowse, in your May issue, but he appears to overlook a very important factor in this connection: namely, the undue proportion of Scotsmen in this service. I have many Scottish friends and greatly admire many of their qualities, but there is a good deal of truth in the statement made by a brilliant English surgeon: 'Yes, they are a good average.'

The same applies to many of the public services, but over-caution in time of crisis may be disastrous.

One might say that the English are to blame for allowing a pushful sturdy people to take on work for which, with some exceptions, they are not big enough. This tolerance is sometimes due to a certain slothfulness which is characteristic of some of the race.

CHARLES H. LUKE,
Ascott-under-Wychwood

THE payment of family allowances now seems to be generally accepted as a necessary and desirable feature of Social Security. There are, however, some aspects of the matter on which public opinion is still in a fluid state. For instance, there is the objection that there is no means of ensuring that the allowance will always be spent in such a manner as to provide for the main object of better nourishment of those in the lower income groups. There is the question as to whether the allowance should be paid to all, or only to those below a fixed income level. There is the fear that the payment of family allowances might be used as a weapon in an attack on wage standards.

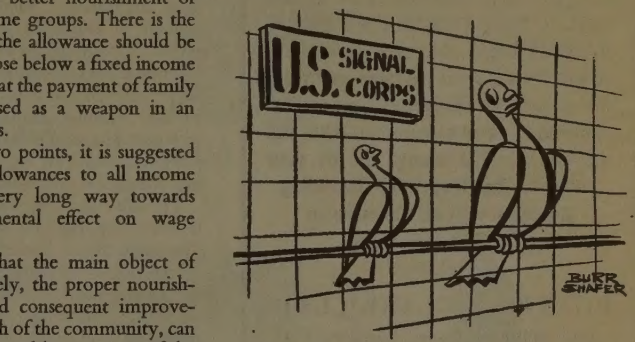
As regards the last two points, it is suggested that payment of the allowances to all income groups would go a very long way towards preventing any detrimental effect on wage standards.

It is also suggested that the main object of family allowances, namely, the proper nourishment of everybody, and consequent improvement in the general health of the community, can best be achieved and ensured by payment of the allowance in kind—not in cash in any circumstances. And, in the long run, if we are bold enough to face up to a bold plan, payment in kind will cost less, over all, than any other method.

If everyone is assured of a sufficiency of bread, milk and butter, there is no doubt that everyone will have the foundation of a good nourishing food supply. So, quite logically, the next step is for the Government (which after all is ourselves) to take over the business of supplying these essentials to health and well being. It is not proposed to go into the pros and cons here; it is simply suggested as a useful subject for discussion.

An aspect of social services generally, which seems to be overlooked, is this: where does the money come from to pay for them? It seems to be taken for granted that payment for social services falls mainly on the wealthier section of the community, but this is by no means certain. It is doubtful if even one-half of the cost is borne by that section. In other words, at least one-half of the cost of all social services is borne by those who benefit from such services; a disguised and indirect and perhaps unrecognised form of compulsory saving which might commend itself to some economists. A rough idea of the sources of national income is given for the year 1940–41. The total ordinary revenue was about £1,409,000,000; of this, Income Tax, Surtax and Estate Duties (which include the main contribution of the wealthier section) provided about £680,000,000. Customs and Excise, to which all people contribute, provided about £530,000,000. Further investigation along these lines might prove instructive and illuminating.

G. TOWNSEND,
Hounslow



'I'll be glad when I'm big enough to deliver something besides postscripts' S. R. L.

IN proposing Esperanto as the future international language, your correspondent has shown himself to be aware of the great benefits which would derive from the spread of such a language; unfortunately, however, his solution is hopelessly out of date.

It is not generally realised that Esperanto is severely handicapped by its unusual alphabet. C, g, h, j, and s all take a circumflex accent at times and, in consequence, not one single line of Esperanto can be printed in an ordinary newspaper without distorting it almost beyond recognition.

Reliable estimates put the world's English-speaking population at 500 millions. To get to the position where English now starts, Esperanto would need 100,000 converts every week *for a century*.

A much more scientific and promising attack on the Tower of Babel has been made by Mr. C. K. Ogden with his Basic English. This system, which has already made great progress, provides a splendid medium for future international communication.

L. A. FARROW,
Colchester

HAY FEVER!

Stop it at once

Hay Fever! That most distressing of summer maladies makes life miserable for thousands . . . spoiling week-ends and holidays. Sufferers find *instant relief in* POTTER'S CATARRH PASTILLES—they melt the catarrh, soothe the inflamed passages, and ward off attacks in 'dangerous' areas. Invaluable in cases of summer colds and catarrh. Keep a handy tin in your pocket or handbag. 1/1½ (including purchase tax) all chemists or 1/3 post free from makers:

POTTER & CLARKE LTD.
63D Artillery Lane, London, E.1

The Wright Soap for the family ration

Because of its well-known constituent—Liquor Carbonis Detergens — Wright's has been recommended by doctors for over 75 years as the finest family toilet soap, invigorating to the skin tissues, discouraging to stray infections

WRIGHT'S
Coal Tar Soap

1 Tablet — 1 Coupon
7½d. per tablet (Purchase Tax included)

SURELY Esperanto is too moribund to be advocated in *World Review*, even in the correspondence section? These artificial languages have never secured sufficient support to be of any use, and the advent of Basic English in 1931 has put them quite out of court. I understand that Basic is easier to master than any other language of equal scope; and having mastered it, a foreigner can not only discuss any subject with other masters of Basic but can communicate in clear grammatical English with the countless millions of English-speaking people all over the world. In addition, he will find it easy to go on extending his knowledge of English indefinitely, since Basic has good claims to be the easiest way to start learning English. These practical advantages are so decisive that the number of foreigners who now know Basic must be running into hundreds of thousands.

The Bible and other religious works have been translated into Basic for the use of primitive tribes. The Basic library includes a variety of scientific works, stories for children, etc., to assist learners in attaining fluency; and there is a dictionary of the 25,000 commonest English words with their meanings explained in Basic, with a similar dictionary of 20,000 technical words. Altogether it seems quite possible that Basic will become the recognised 'second language' of all foreign schools as soon as peace conditions prevail; and this would have a great effect in spreading a knowledge of English, and of British and American ideas, all over the world.

I have no financial interest in Basic, but took a good deal of trouble to investigate its claims about three years ago when I was on the Council of the Royal Society of Arts; and I have received intermittent news of its progress since then.

(SIR) EDWARD TANDY,
Cardiganshire

WHAT a pity Mr. Herbert Agar can't start a 'Fight for Freedom' movement in Ireland similar to the one he organised in the U.S.A. previous to Pearl Harbour. To make the people of Ireland realise that their full co-operation is needed in the Allied Cause—and that *their future* is at stake; in *common with* all the free peoples of the world. They must not fail to realise *what are* the issues at stake, and that their place is by the side of Britain, America, Soviet Russia and China. Can Mr. de Valera *name* ten points *in favour* of neutrality? Wake up, Ireland! . . .

Yours, in faith,
'P.M.' (R.A.F.)

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